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THE RED CROSS.

The year is drawing to a close, and we need the money due us on subscription. Those of our subscribers who find a red **X** after their names on the margin of the paper, or on the wrapper, are politely notified their subscription is due, or over due, and are requested to remit the same immediately. We desire to purchase a power press, and enlarge our paper four columns at the beginning of our second volume, and will do so if properly encourged, and promptly paid. Please come to our assistance, friends, and we will make you the LARGEST if not the BEST weekly paper in Central Kentucky.

From the Home Circle

BACKWOODS KIT;

—OR,—

THE LONE DOVE OF KENTUCKY.

BY CAPT. CHARLES HOWARD.

Among the brave women who followed the redoubtable Benjamin Logan across the mountains, for the purpose of establishing a settlement in Kentucky, truly called the "dark and bloody ground," was Beatrice Lindsay. Left an orphan a few months prior to the emigration, she had nothing, save recollections of bygone days, to bind her to the old North State, and with her little brother, a lad of twelve, she embraced with eagerness the opportunity to assist in the colonization of the famous Shawnee hunting ground.

In the year 1775, a backwoods' structure, christened Logan's Fort, after its founder, arose in the wilderness of Kentucky, and within a mile of the present town of Stanford in Lincoln county. For a long time the Indians did not offer molestation to the daring whites; they came often to the fort, and the settlers thought they had succeeded in securing the lasting friendship of the red men.

Now and then they heard of the progress of the Revolution, and what was their surprise when they were informed by a messenger from Boonsborough, that a force of British and Indians were hastening to the work of pillage and massacre.

The report was not credited until confirmation came, and then all necessary preparations were made for a stubborn defence.

"Here comes Kit Chidester," said a young pioneer, one evening, as the sentinel admitted a suspicious-looking individual. "I'd rather not see him here these times; he don't wear an innocent look, by any means, and I'd like to know how he can tramp the woods without any arms."

"That's what puzzles me, Roger," answered the young man's companion. "I believe that that fellow is in league with the redskins. Had'nt you noticed how free he made with Wauregan the last time the Shawnee war-chief was here? and I caught him having a private interview with Beaver Tail in the rear of Logan's cabin. We must watch him closely, now that the Indians have dug up the hatchet, and when my suspicion of his treachery amounts to a certainty, there will be a dead man hereabouts."

The speaker's lips closed firmly over the last word, and he darted a sharp look at the burly, bearded man who was approaching.

"Well, Kit, what of our red-skinned foes; he asked with a faint smile. "You're the only scout we have seen for two days, and, of course, there's a dearth of news from the outside world."

"I anticipate no attack," returned Backwoods Kit, as he was called confidently. "I am just from Boonesborough, and they had no news there about the reported foray. "However," and he glanced around on the defences, strengthened during his absence, "it is well enough to be prepared for any emergency. But you may sleep without the dread of being awakened by the British musket."

Having thus spoken Kit Chidester moved away, and sought Colonel Logan, who was superintending the erection of an additional block-house.

"When that man said he was just from Boonesborough, he lied," said Mark Kingham, turning to Roger Halfinch. "He could not look me in the eye when he said that; he knew he was lying. It is my turn to go out in the woods to night, and, Halfinch, I want you to watch that man. Do you know what happened when he was here last?"

"No."

"He had the audacity to ask Beatrice Lindsay to become his wife."

"And of course she refused—it would be like mating the dove with the vulture."

"Or the carion crow," said Kingham. "She refused him in plain words, and he went away muttering something which she could not understand."

"His visit to the fort at this time means mischief," said Roger, "and he is not the fellow to give up our Lone Dove thus tamely. He will make a desperate struggle for her."

"Indeed, he will, Roger," returned Mark, glancing at the suspected man. "Will you be at the gate to-night?"

"Yes."

"Then, for God's sake keep your eyes open!"

"Never fear. If that rascal comes sneaking up to me in the dark, I'll drop him."

To the pioneer twain Christopher Chidester had long been a suspected character. He encountered Logan's party in the wilderness, and had guided the emigrants to the spot where the fort had been erected. He seemed on familiar terms with the Indians, for he brought a number of prominent chiefs to the station, and aided in the clearing of the grounds. The beauty of Beatrice Lindsay at once attracted his attention, and he tried to ingratiate himself into her favor. Seemingly, to some extent, he succeeded, for the girl did not wish to transform into an enemy him who had lent so willing a hand in contributing to their comfort. She knew that he would ask her to become his bride, and at last the time came.

As Mark Kingham said, she refused him in plain language, and he left her alone in the forest, much chagrined at his defeat.

The Lone Dove of Kentucky, as the Indians called Beatrice, already loved, and she did not prefer the repulsive backwoodsman to handsome Mark Kingham.

"I'll possess you yet," murmured Chidester, as he left the scene of his defeat. "I'm not going to be put off thus by the prettiest girl in Kentucky. No, no! I'm too much of a man for that. Through your brother, Beatrice Lindsay, I'll drag you to the altar—to my Indian lodge in Chillicothe. I'll do all of this in spite of Heaven!"

As the golden god of the skies crept behind the Western horizon upon the day of Backwoods Kit's visit to Logan's Fort, the strong gate opened to permit the egress of Mark Kingham.

Since the opening of hostilities, it had been the custom of Benjamine Logan to throw several scouts into the forest every night, for the purpose of spying the vicinity of the fort, and to warn its inmates of the approach of any foes.

The young scout in question, upon this particular night, bent his steps Northward towards the Kentucky. It was a chilly night in the latter part of February, 1776, and the buds were beginning to hail the approach of spring. The winter now almost at an end, had brought much suffering to Logan's Fort; game had been unusually scarce, and the buffalo and deer hunter always had the relentless savage upon his trail. The wolf and panther roamed the forest in a half-famished condition, and in attacking the well armed settler or Indian brave.

"Hark!" muttered Mark Kingham, as the long howl of the half-starved wolf caused him to hault on the bank of a stream that debouched into the historic Kentucky. "The wolf is after somebody, and, by my soul, he's briging 'em this way! If an Indian, I'll drop him; if a white man, it can't be a white man, for he'd run another way—towards Logan's Fort."

As he muttered the last word, he walked some distance from the stream, and stationed himself behind a giant tree.

He was in the edge of the forest, and the moon sailing zenithward, flooded his surroundings in a mellow light.

The yells of the wolves increased in number and distictness, and at length the scout heard the rapid tread of their victim. He seemed to have bent all his energies to the task of reaching a certain point, and he ran like one not in the least fatigued.

"Ha! here he comes!" exclaimed Mark Kingham, as a giant form loomed up between him and the light horizon, beyond the edge of the timber. "It isn't an Indian, and who can it be? Faster, faster fellow, or the wild dogs will catch you!"

The scout camly cocked his rifle, and kept his eye fastened upon the hunted man, who came directly towards him.

All at once Mark perceived that the giant bore a boy in his arms, and a minute after this discovery, he stepped from his shelter, and presented his weapon at the wolf-pursued man.

"Halt, Kit Chidester!"

The Titan uttered a cry of horror, and the youth dropped from his nerveless grip, and hid himself behind a tree.

"Kit Chidester," continued the scout, "you're engaged in pretty work, and, were I to follow the promptings of my heart, I'd drive a bullet through your brain. So you were stealing Charlie, intending to force Beatrice to your arms by threatening his life. But your plots will terminate now. You've long been a suspected man, Kit Chidester, and we only wanted a proof of your treachery to rid the world of you. Turn your face towards Logan's Fort. We're going back there now."

An ashy pallor overspread the traitor's face, and his form shook like the aspen leaf. He obeyed the command, however, but, as he did so, the cry of the night hawk parted his lips.

A second later he felt the muzzle of the scout's rifle pressed against his head.

"Repeat that signal, or make any kind of suspicious noise or gesture, and I'll throw a streak of moonshine into your head!" cried the determined scout. "My fingers itch to press the trigger; but I reserve you for the hangman's noose at the fort."

The mention of the doom that would probably be meted out to him at the backwoods station, caused the traitor to cringe before his rival and plead for his life. He promised to fly the country if Mark would release him; but he talked, as it were, to a man of stone, for when the scout told him that he must go to the fort or die in the forest, he meant it.

The hawk cry sign was not answered, and at length, in the gray flush of dawn, Logan's Fort appeared in sight.

The appearance of the scout and his captive on the edge of the clearing was greeted with mingled shouts of triumph and vengeance, and when the gate flew open a score of infuriated pioneers rushed upon the giant, as though they would tear him piecemeal.

The scout soon learned the cause of their rage.

Just before dawn the body of Roger Halfinch had been found at his post, stabbed to the heart. The garrison was at once aroused, an investigation proved that Backwoods Kit and Charlie Lindsay was missing. The mystery of the pioneer's death was at once solved, and a party was about to throw itself upon the malefactor's and murderer's trail, when he unexpectedly hove in sight as the captive of his rival. He would have been lynched at once, but wiser counsel prevailed. Benjamin Logan declared that the traitor should have a calm and impartial trial, and the following day was set for that event. The culprit was thrust into a strong one-roomed cabin, there to meditate over his approaching fate.

"They'll come to night," cried Backwoods Kit, gazing through a crevice between the logs upon the blackened sky. "If them wolves hadn't run me right into that hound's mouth, I'd been with them now. But they'll come all the same to-night, if I didn't see them, Molusthn said: 'The first mad night,' and this is goin' to be one of the maddest old nights ever created. Ah! ye bloodthirsty pale faces, I'll scalp a lot o' you afore dawn, for they're coming in such numbers, that no fort in Kentucky can resist."

The hoarse thunder that rolled from horizon to horizon upon the going down of the sun, was the tenderest music in Kit Chidester's ears, and the flashes of lightning that rent the storm clouds were pleasing to his murderous eye. Presently the storm burst upon Logan's Fort, and it was as the traitor had prophesied, the "maddest storm" that ever burst above the devoted station. With it came the hurricane, and the continual crash, crash of forest trees added to the fury of the tempest.

All at once the guard at the gate heard a noise outside.

"Who's there?" he inquired.

"Me—Jim Somerville, badly shot. For God's let me in!"

The sentry hesitated; he knew that the Indians had obtained admittance into forts by deceptive practices, or decoys, and he feared this was one of them. But the plaintive tone sounded like the scout's, who was one of the forest spies for that night.

"Quick! let me in!" pleaded the man again. "I'm dying now, and I've got a wife in the fort. Quick! the British and Indians are coming, and will be here ere long. Must I die here? You're a hard hearted man!"

That last word had the desired effect; the sentry unbarred the gate and opened it enough to admit of the egress of a man.

But the next moment an Indian rushed past him, and before he could collect his senses the yard swarmed with Shawnees and renegades.

Above the roar of the storm rose the death yell, and the scout who opened the gate fell dead as he barred it again. The Indians sprang forward to reopen it to admit the rest of their force; but twenty resolute pioneers threw themselves before the portals and prevented the act. The braves who gained admission into the fort out numbered its defenders; but the pioneers fought with that determination so characteristic of our early settlers, and what they lacked in numbers they possessed in heroism.

The children were thrust into the block house, and the women showed their courage by joining their husbands and brothers in the fight for life. Several of the cabins had been fired by the savages, and the scene was appalling beyond description.

The traitor's guards left his prison to aid their comrades, and with a mighty effort, the renegade gained his freedom. He snatched a rifle from the hands of a fair-haired boy whom he slew, and became a lion against the settlers.

"There she is!" he cried, as he caught sight of Beatrice Lindsay, fighting in the light of a burning cabin. "Now, my Kentucky tigress, you are mine!"

He darted forward, scattering death on either side as he went, and flashed among the furious band of red demons who contended against the heroic little party of frontier women.

Headed by the traitor, the savages closed around the Spartan woman, and the burly band of Backwoods Kit shot forward to grasp the Lone Dove, for whom he had risked his life. She shrank from him, hissing the determined word "never!" and her rifle flew to her shoulder.

He saw his peril, and with a tiger-like spring tried to avert it. But Beatrice Lindsay was too quick for him; her finger pressed the trigger, as his hand touched the barrel of her weapon, and with a shriek the villain staggered back with a bullet in his brain!

At his fall the Indians wavered.

"Forward" cried Beatrice, and upon the red foe the heroic women dashed.

The Shawnees could not resist the avalanche, which despair flung upon them. They fled to the gate, there to meet its vigilant guards. The panic had taken entire possession of their heart, and their doleful cries for quarter reached their brethren, struggling with Logan and a few heroes. Soon the rout became general, and, like sheep, the Indians and their white allies, dropped before their victorious foes.

Beatrice Lindsay had gained the victory, and with the defeat of their friends in the fort, the red men without the wall, fled.

Compared to the fierceness and nature of the conflict the loss of the whites was small; and for a long time after the battle, Logan's Fort enjoyed peace. True, the savages came near; but they never ventured to attack, for they had imbibed a superstitious dread of the Lore Dove, whom they now called—Lalawawn, or "the woman that kills."

The day after the battle, the Indians were permitted to carry their dead away; but they spurned the body of the traitor Kit, saying that by his advice, they had attacked the fort, and, that, as he had caused them to lose so many braves, they would not own his corpse.

He could not wait for the attack, and therefore had stolen Charley Lindsay, hoping the sooner to get Beatrice into his power. He knew her attachment to her only brother, and, after conveying Charlie to the Indians, he intended to force the heroic girl to choose between two dreadful alternatives—either to become his wife, or have the headless body of her brother tossed over the palisade some night.

His cunning, his judgement of human nature, told him how Beatrice would decide.

But Mark Kingham had baffled his plans, and the rifle of the Lone Dove, whose life he would wreck, finished the career of Backwoods Kit.

And while he lay unburied in the forest, Beatrice became the bride of Mark Kingham.

Useful Household Article.

Ammonia, or, as it is generally called, spirits of hart horn, is a powerful alkali, and disolves grease and dirt with great ease. It has lately been recommended very highly for domestic purposes. For washing paint put a table-spoonful in a quart of hot water, dip in a flannel cloth, and then wipe off the wood work; no scrubbing will be necessary. For taking grease spots from any fabric, use ammonia, nearly pure, and then lay white blotting paper over the spot, and iron it lightly. In washing lace put about twelve drops in a pint of warm suds. To clean silver, mix two tea-poonfuls of ammonia in a quart of hot suds. Put in your silver ware and wash, using an old nail-brush or tooth-brush for the purpose. For cleaning hair-brushes, etc., simply shake the brushes up and down in a mixture of one table-spoonful of ammonia to one pint of hot water, and stand them in the window or in a hot place to dry. For washing finger-mark from looking-glasses or windows put a few drops of ammonia on a moist rag, and make quick work about it. If you wish your house-plants to flourish, put a few drops of the spirits in every pint of water used in watering. A teaspoonful will add much to the refreshing effects of the bath. Nothing is better than ammonia water for cleaning the hair. In every case rinse off the ammonia with clean water. To which we would only add, that, for removing grease spots, a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and alcohol is better than alcohol alone; and for taking out red stains produced by strong acids in blue and black clothes, there is nothing better than ammonia.

If possible make arrangements to keep all the sheep under shelter the coming winter. And in the construction of sheds keep away from low, wet ground. If left too choose for themselves, they seek that which is high and dry.

SLEEPING.

The violet eyes [illegible] deep
Beneath the [illegible] closing;
The cheeks [illegible] faint with rosy sleep,
And dimpled hands reposing.
The sweet red lips held half apart—
Smiles coming and retreating;
God bless and keep the little heart,
Within the white breast beating,
As baby sleeps.

The tiny, restless, busy feet
Lie still in cradle resting—
The clinging arm, full, white, and sweet,
Upon the pillow resting;
Close on the [illegible] glare—
[illegible] rather [illegible]ing—
And let the soft [illegible]
That gently through [illegible]ing,
As baby sleeps.

And life and time go hurrying on,
Their faded [illegible]ing;
And Heaven is [illegible] and Heaven is won,
And [illegible] to [illegible]ing;
The sun [illegible] dies,
And bring [illegible] glory—
While still my darling's violet eyes
Repeats the same old story—
That baby sleeps.

I sit and muse, while [illegible]
The future years winning,
I think that gift of love and grace
Their hidden [illegible]ing;
What [illegible] the little feet may [illegible]—
What work the hands be [illegible]ing—
What crown [illegible] head
When heart and soul [illegible]ing,
No longer sleep.

Ah! Hope has many a fairy theme,
From her sweet lips unfolding—
And life has once a golden dream,
That some fond heart is holding;
[illegible] those that rise,
In light and beauty blending,
To shine before a mothers eyes,
Above the cradle bending,
While baby sleeps.

Snipe on Toast.

I had some snipe on a toast in Phil. I saw on a bill of fare:

"SNIPE ON TOAST, 60 CENTS."

Snipe on toast would be almost too hefty food to feed people on who had been floating on a raft three weeks, feeling on old beef legs. Says I to the waiter, "Give me some snipe on toast." By-and-by he came in and put down some toast, and I kept on reading what an almighty Godley Grant was, and what a cuss'd villain Greeley was, and what a rifle a bust every one is who is running for office; and I sat there an hour. Then I rang the gong. The waiter entered, and says I, "Where in the thunder is my meat?"

Says he, 'They've been on the table an hour.'

Says I, 'I didn't order plain toast; I want a snipe on it.'

Says he, 'There is a snipe on it.'

Then I drew close up to the table, and I saw a little black speck on the toast, and says I, 'You'll swear that it is a snipe?'

Says he, 'Yes'

Says I, 'You'd make a good linen buyer, you would.'

Says he, 'It's a snipe on that anyhow.'

'Says I, 'How did it get on?'

Says he, 'That snipe is all right. It's a full sized one, too.'

Says I, 'I am glad of it. I'm glad you told me that it's a full sized snipe, for dod [illegible], young man, when I sat there reading I saw a black spot on that toast, but I took it for a fly, and I'm glad to be informed it's a snipe—a full sized snipe. Now you can take the snipe away and bring me a turkey on toast; and darn it! I want a full sized turkey, too."

I ain't hankering after snipe since that episode. I swear I could have blown that snipe through a putty blower without hurting the snipe or the putty blower either. Snipe on toast may be game, but it's a mean game.

Cider and stewed snipe is ripe

JOHN.

Well-Informed Ladies.

How much more intelligent and fascinating the majority of young ladies would be, were they to give a little more attention to newspaper reading. We do not mean the trash papers of the day, which are filled with matter which, if it does no harm, can certainly do no good, but to newspapers—those which make us familiar with present character and improvements of the age. It is well enough to know something of the world's history, but it is with the present we have mainly to deal. Every young lady should have an intelligent opinion on the moral, mental, political, and religious subjects of the times. The best and only way to find this, is to read good newspapers.

Two PERSONS who have chosen each other out of all the species with a design to be each other's mutual comfort and entertainment have, in the action, bound themselves to be good-humored, affable, discreet, forgiving, patient and joyful, with respect to each other's frailties and perfections, to the end of their lives.

A KANSAS man was "set back" the other day by a couple of squaws entering his house, whom he had forgotten he had married a few years ago on the plains. What cheers him up is the fact that a Kansas court has decided that when a white man marries a squaw after the Indian fashion the same is legal and binding upon the husband.

CURIOSITIES OF SUICIDE.

Why Men put an End to their Existence.

A perfectly healthy mind cannot conceive how any other mind can contemplate suicide. Perfect health and thoughts of death in any shape are not congenial. When the mind broods continually on death it is not in a healthy state, whether or not it contemplates self destruction. That unhealthy brooding is the route to suicide, and the fancies to which it gives rise on the way are often very curious. There is something grotesque in the careful preparations many suicides make for leaving the world gracefully. There is a sort of ghastly humor in their farewell which, while it may not provoke a smile at the time, leaves a sort of an impression of burlesque on the memory. All cases of suicide are successful robberies, and the robber leaves himself confessed in the hands of society and the law to do with what they like. The suicide robs misfortune and time of their lawful prey and mocks at punishment and retribution.

He thinks to repeal the laws of nature by dying before his time, and probably rejoices while in the act of proving himself an exception to the majority of mankind. Some suicides seem to take particular pains to work up their cases into sensations, and make just enough doubt and mystery to leave their mournful stories intensely interesting. The different modes in getting out of the world conceived by their minds often show ingenuity worthy of encouragement, if directed toward some cause in life. Their last words, when they leave any, are intended to make their friends feel more miserable, and wish above all things they had lived. This is an unfair advantage to take of the living, and sometimes suggests that it might have been the sole object of the suicide to make the world feel badly.

Suicides of different nationalities exhibit various methods and traits. Americans have a fancy for hanging, but they often shoot; the French take poison, either in the stomach or lungs; the English rather favor drowning; the Germans are rather undecided about the best way to do it; they are the most sensational, and furnish instances of the most curious suicides on record.

There is always something extraordinary about a German's method of helping himself out of the world. He shows more deliberation and active preparation for the event, and he usually succeeds. He looks upon failure as entirely inexcusable, when the thing can be made so sure. The Germans have lately taken the notion to go off in pairs. We have two late instances which are curious.

A few weeks since two young Germans in London made themselves the subject of many newspaper comments. It is supposed they were guilty of robbery in their own country, and fled to the world's hiding place, London. They had plenty of money, and made it fly in debauchery and all sorts of excesses. At length their money was spent, and in desperation they shut themselves up in a room, with the understanding that they should kill each other, or that each should kill himself. The proposition so desperately made was as desperately carried out. Pistol shots were heard in their rooms; the door was broken open; one of the young men was found dead on the floor, and the other badly wounded. The testimony of the wounded man was taken at the coroner's inquest, and the finding of the jury was that the dead man came to his death by his hand, but that his wounded associate was accessory to the deed, the penalty of which under English law is death.

A counterpart of this tragedy recently happened near Baltimore, and the victims were also two young Germans. They arrived in Baltimore early in August, and had large rolls of greenbacks. They were laboring under great nervous excitement, and gave themselves up to reckless excesses. From their movements it was supposed they had committed a robbery, and detectives were set to watch them. They stated that they were brothers, and gave their names as R. and G. Muller. Being hunted by the police they left town and were heard of no more until their bodies were found in a wood about two miles from the city. It was at first supposed they had been murdered for the money which they were known to possess, but subsequent developments led to the belief that, driven to desperation, and brought to bay by the police, they deliberately killed themselves, or shot one another. This is marvelously like the London affair, the only difference being that in one case the agreement was carried out in a crowded city, and the other in the woods.

In both instances the men were young; were suspected of robbery and of being fugitives from justice, were possessed of considerable sums of money, lived a dissolute life, squandered their money, or were robbed of all they had, and wound up a short career by an agreement to kill themselves.

The latter case was deemed a very singular one in Baltimore, but it becomes still more remarkable in connection with the similar one in London.

A German named Staab furnishes another curious instance of suicide. He had been living for years with his relatives at Virginia City, Montana. It was known that he had brought a cord with him from Germany years ago, and that he always carried the cord in his pocket. A few weeks ago he was missed from the house, and was found in the barn, suspended from the rafters, dead. He had used the cord which he had carried for many years evidently for the purpose of taking his life, but had never talked of destroying himself, or explained to any one why he carried the cord.

"Shamefully Defeated."

From the Paris Citizen.

We confess we do not understand why it is that so many Democratic papers, in giving an account of the "situation," should insist that we have been "shamefully defeated." We made the race upon a platform that contained every Democratic principle that was at all practicable, and upon a platform that contained nothing anti-Democratic. It is true we selected men that were once against us on issues that are dead; but they were with us on everything that had practical vitality. We had just emerged from a terrible civil war; the South wanted peace; she wanted a chance to repair her broken fortunes; she wanted a chance to recuperate her last energies, and once more to get upon her feet. To do this it was necessary to give her some friendly legislation. And to do this it was thought best to ignore everything like political prejudice and select men who were supposed to be acceptable to the great mass of Northern voters.

But it seems we were mistaken. Still it was a movement instigated by a pure patriotism, and those who cheerfully supported Greeley and Brown, can at least have the consolation of knowing that they did all they could for the restoration of peace, reconcilliation and good government. And we believe those who are carping about an "ignominious failure," are influenced more by wounded party pride than by any just view of the situation.

But suppose we had nominated a Southern Democrat? It would have been proclaimed from every stump that the rebels were trying again to get possession of the Government—and the whole North and West would have been consolidated against us: Or suppose it had been a Northern Democrat? The cry of "copperhead" and "rebel sympathiser" would have been raised, and the result would have been but little different. Or suppose the nominee had been a Northern War Democrat? Then those Democrats who are so bitter against Greeley, would have been driven to the alternative of voting for a man who had used his sword instead of his pen against the South.

We most peremptorily deny that the Democratic party has been "shamefully defeated," or that it has met with an "ignominious failure." The past is strewn thick with monuments attesting the glorious truth that success is not always the true measure of the justness of a cause.

A Chill Cure.

The local of the *Terre Haute Journal* has discovered a new cure for ague. Here it is. To those afflicted with ague we say emphatically, crawl down stairs head foremost. Laugh at the idea if you please, but do your crawling first; you can then afford to laugh. Just as the chill is coming on, start at the top of a long flight of stairs, and crawl down on your hands and feet, headforemost. You never did harder work in your life, and when you arrive at the bottom, instead of shaking, you will find yourself puffing, red in the face, and perspiring freely, from the strong exertions made in the effort to support yourself.

It will effect a cure beyond a doubt, but whether from this cause or from that, we will never tell you, nor need you care to know. Try it. It won't cost you near as much as quinine or patent medicines, and if it fails it will only do what they do every day. If it cures—as it surely will—lay the facts before our local scientists, and let them discover the cause. At all events, ye shaking sufferers, lay this maxim to your heart, "crawling down stairs head foremost will certainly prevent a chill."

Romance Will Never Die.

Here is the ground-work for a first-class novel. A blind man was crossing Broadway the other day, when he was on the point of being run over by a reckless cab-driver, and at the risk of her own life, a beautiful young lady ran to his rescue, and piloted the poor man to the pavement in safety. A rich bachelor saw the transaction, and straightway sought her out, was introduced, courted, proposed, was accepted, and married the heroine without loss of time. The effect of this has been wonderful. Hopeful young ladies can be seen standing in the vicinity of street-crossings, with one eye searching for stray blind men, and the other on the look-out for a rich bachelor; for it would be an awful bore if they should tackle the old blind man and have the bachelor nowhere around.

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

TO REMOVE GREASE FROM SILK.

Take a lump of magnesia, and rub it wet over the spot; let it dry, then brush all the powder off, and the spot will disappear; or, take a visiting card, separate it, and rub the spot with the soft internal part, and it will disappear without taking the gloss off the silk.

RICE SOUP.

Take four carrots, four turnips, six leeks, six onions, and a little root of parsley. Cut them up in pieces the shape and size of dice, and fry them in butter. When well cooked, add the requisite quantity of water for soup. Now put in with them four ounces of rice—more if required—boil them all for one hour and a half, until the rice and other ingredience are sufficiently cooked, and then add salt and coarse pepper for seasoning. Before sending up this dish to the table, care must be taken that there is not too much butter in the soup.

RANCID BUTTER.

Butter is composed of fat and a little albumen. When the temperature is raised, the albumen acts as a ferment, and decomposes the fat, converting it into an acid—butyric. This is soluble in water. No matter how rancid your butter, it may be made perfectly fresh and sweet by washing.

REMEDY FOR LOOSE TEETH.

When the front teeth become loose without any apparent cause, a diseased state of the gums may be suspected. Sometimes—nay, often—the teeth may be set firm again by washing out the mouth three or four mornings running with tincture of myrrh, about a teaspoonful in a third of a tumbler of water. The following is also a good mouth wash: Infusion of roses, six ounces; honey of roses, one ounce.

CLEANING SILK.

Use potato-water for all colors and kinds; grate some potatoes into cold spring water, say a large potato to every quart of water, of which five or six will will do for a couple of dresses. If for very light silk, pare the potatoes; if any way dark, merely wash them clean. The pan must not be stirred in the least for forty-eight hours; then very slowly, and steadily pour off the clear liquor, but not a particle of the sediment, into an open vessel—a bath, or such like. Dip the peices of silk into this liquid up and down a few times, without the least creasing them; then wipe them on a flat table with a clean towel, first one side then the other. It is as well to hang each one as dipped upon a line to allow the drops to drain off a little before wiping. Have a damp cloth to cover them in 'till they are done, then iron one way on the soiled side. It is astonishing to see how nice a dress looks done in this manner.

TO RESTORE CRAPE.

When a drop of water falls on a black crape veil or collar, it leaves a conspicious white mark. To obliterate this, spread the crape on a table, laying on it a large book or paper-weight to keep it steady, and place underneath the stain a piece of old black silk; then with a large camel-hair brush dipped in common ink paint over the stain, and afterward wipe off the ink with a bit of old silk. The spot will immediately dry, and the white mark will be seen no more.

Horrible Accident.

On Friday morning last, about seven o'clock, L. A. Sanders, miller at C. R. Coock's Crescent Mills in this city, went up to the fourth floor of the mill to oil up the machinery, which was in motion at the time. By some means his clothes became entangled in the cog wheels and winding him up to the shaft, began the fearful work of death. Once securely fastened to the shaft he was thrown around with fearful rapidity. As he went over his feet and legs were torn and mangled by striking the roof, the floor, and the top of the grain elevators. Hardly a bone in his body was left unbroken. He must have made over a hundred revolutions before the accident was discovered and the machinery stopped. When aid went to him, one of the most fearful spectacles ever presented was witnessed. There hung a man, who but a few moments before left his fellow-workmen below, now mangled and dying, with his flesh, bones, and blood strewn around his feet.

Deceased lived in Paris, where his wife and child were at the time of the accident.—*Lexington Paper.*

LINE!

Stock of

SHOES,

Y STORE

ep.

le for his produce of

PRICES.

RIAL.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER : 29, 1872.

TO EDITORS.

Any newspaper man in need of an editor can arrange with a good one, one conversant with journalism from "leader" to "local," by addressing Mark Prentice, Box 18, Stanford, Ky.

THE RED CROSS.

The year is drawing to a close, and we need the money due us on subscription. Those of our subscribers who find a red X after their names on the margin of the paper, or on the wrapper, are politely notified their subscription is due, or over due, and are requested to remit the same immediately. We desire to purchase a power press, and enlarge our paper four columns at the beginning of our second volume, and will do so if properly encourged, and promptly paid. Please come to our assistance, friends, and we will make you the LARGEST if not the BEST weekly paper in Central Kentucky.

YES!

It is a little contrary to our notions of right to give so much for so little, but as it seems to be expected of us in view of the fact that others do it, we will send THE INTERIOR JOURNAL to single subscribers on the receipt of $2 for **Fourteen Months**—or from now until January 1st, 1874.—Well, Yes! We will give clubs the same good bargains, i. e. send our paper until January 1st 1874, to clubs of **ten** at $1 75 each, with one copy extra. To clubs of **twenty** at $1 50, one extra copy. The money must always accompany the list. **We will pay Agents a liberal percentage**, but no picture books.

GOLD closed at 112½@113.

LOOKOUT for counterfeit nickels.

THE United States pays pensions to 232,229 persons.

OUR friend Marrs of the *Advocate* is happy—It's a daughter.

THE United States Supreme Court adjourned Tuesday last.

THE women who voted at Rochester, N. Y. have been arrested.

WESTERN Kentucky has, thus far escaped unscathed, the dreaded horse disease.

DEER are dying in Wisconsin with the terrible febriquobronchitas, (horse disease.)

ACCORDING to the census report, Kentucky supports 2,059 paupers at an annual cost of $160,717.

BARNUM'S menageria and circus is exhibiting in New York and traveling South at the same time.

MAYFIELD unbelievers are invited to view the skin of a snake fifteen feet long if they don't believe the story.

MR. F. S. SMITH, of Munfordsville, the Rothchild of the Green river country, has gone into bankruptcy.

IT is reported that Mr. Burns will contest Hon. John D. Young's seat in Congress from the Tenth District.

A FIRE occured in Lexington, Ky., November 21, which destroyed nineteen houses, mostly tenements, entailing a loss of $40,000.

PAYMASTER HODGE, sentenced to ten years' imprisonment on the charge of embezzlement, has been pardoned by President Grant.

THE Indiana Legislature have committed the unpardonable sin of re-electing Senator Morton by a majority on a joint ballot of 19.

H. M. STANLEY, chief of the Herald's Livingstone expedition, has returned to New York and met with a most enthusiastic reception.

HON. JNO. G. BAXTER, Mayor of Louisville, has discovered that he is not eligible for re-election, and has withdrawn from the race.

ON the 12th inst., Elijah Wilson, a minister of the Methodist church, eloped from Middleburg, in Casey county, with the wife of George Lanham.

CLOVERPORT, Kentucky, has been selected as a suitable point for a vinegar factory, on account of the numerous crop of sour old maids around there.

THE Richmond *Register* demands a fire in the cell of Ben Johnson, a convicted murderer awaiting execution, now confined in the Madison county jail.

MISS PEGGIE JENKINS, aged forty, was ...

... the atmosphere. This method has ... practiced by Mr. Ellis for twenty ... and out of one hundred cases of v... tion which he has performed, he has ... er had an instance of blood-poison ... abcess, while by the ordinary meth... occurrence of secondary abcess is ... means uncommon, and that of p... is often observed. The comparative ... of this method is believed to be du... to the exclusion of the air; and ... to the lesser size of the aperture ... introduction of mischief than w... punctures are made by the lancet.

BOWLING GREEN girls prefer 'Bus to an Old Hack.

THE COMING CONGRESS.

On Monday next, 43d Congress of the United States, will convene. It will be very largely Republican, having a majority of about 88, and more than that on joint ballot. This makes but little difference anyhow, for they have, for the last eight or ten years, had a majority sufficiently large to do all the deviltment possible within the power of a venal and corrupt legislation body, to accomplish. Our hopes are brighter for the future, however, than for years gone by. We believe men, even members of Congress, have lost some of their vindictiveness and malice, and that the 43d Congress will have a sufficiently conservative element to hold in check the rabid Radical element which comes up from the South like locust, and down from the North like frogs, to prey upon the vitals of the nation. If Gen. Grant, sitting as he does, to hold the check-reins over this team, will be governed by the signs, the unmistakable signs of the times, much good can and will be done to the country, even by this largely Radical Congress—provided they do not remain in session too long.

THE "WHIPPING POST."

Years ago, we remember to have seen a white man taken out and tied to a tree in the public square of a village, and given thirty-nine stripes on his "naked" back. His offense was, *petit* larceny—having, as was proven, taken a small pig from his neighbor, of the value of $1 25. We have no defense to make for the petty thief. We have no excuse to offer for his crime; but in the name of civilization, in the name of christianity, we solemnly protest against this mode of punishment for any offense whatever. It is a blear and a blot upon our statute books, and should be erased at once.

Such punishment is in keeping with the pillory and the casting of criminals into the dens of wild beasts. Kentucky is behind the age in which we live so long as the miserable law is retained.

We call upon our Legislature, which is to covene at an early day, to expunge it from our statute laws. We call upon the pulpit to denounce such barbarism, and we call upon every Kentucky citizen, in every county of our Commonwealth, to urge the member from his county to agitate the question until this blot and stigma shall be buried with the dead past.

Stanley.

Our readers are familiar no doubt with the fact that Dr. David Livingston, the great African explorer, has been unheard of for several years until discovered within the wilds of upper Africa by our countryman, Mr. Stanley. Furthermore, they are familiar with the fact that Jas. Gordon Bennett, Jr., the iron-willed and enterprising editor and publisher of the New York *Herald*, conceivd the idea, and at a great expense, carried it out, by sending Mr. Stanley in search of the long unheard-of explorer. His instructions were, brief, but to the point, merely, "find Livingston, no matter what the cost." And he did find him. At first the world stood amazed at the announcement. Doubt was in almost every heart except that of his patron, who knew Stanley's grit and pluck and integrity. Then came a simple recital of his trials and tribulations amid a people and in a country of whom the world knows so little. We need not speak of these now, our readers are as familiar with them as we are. In fact, we did not begin this article for the purpose of telling in detail what Stanley did, but to speak of the man himself, who has, by the native power of his mind, with a physical frame which has been proven adequate to the most tremendous undertaking, astonished the entire civilized world, especially the scientific portion thereof. Such men as Stanley are rarely ever brought to light, even if there be a half-dozen in existence. Who so bold, so venturous and determined as he? We owe him a debt of gratitude. The fame and name he has won will live as long as science, enterprise, and daring live. His is a mind capable of even higher things, and we doubt not that, if the opportunity should present itself, Mr. Stanley will achieve even a greater success in the fields of exploration than that which crowns him now with immortal glory.

France.

This government is becoming almost as unstable as that of Mexico. Since the deposition of Napoleon, she has been under the rule and sway of Theirs and his Republican Cabinet. There has been an opposing element however, led and swayed by Gambetta, a young Frenchman of decided powers of mind, and whom Theirs fears and dreads. Not only Theirs has this fear, for it is said that all the Emperors and crowned heads of Europe, look upon Gambetta as a dangerous man in a country almost always on the eve of war. It is now said that serious apprehensions are felt as to the stability of the Theirs government, and it is whispered in Republican circles that in case he is "dethroned," the party he has ruled so nbly will speak out in favor of Court Marshal McMahon. The Marshal has, however, said he would refuse the position. The latest news by cable is to the effect that ... matters have quieted down to a consider... extent, and that the government ... quite hopeful of an amicable settlement of all pending difficulties. We, ... however, shall not be surprised to find ... such overtures of reconciliation are ... only to conceal some other and ... dangerous plot, concocted and to ... carried out by the Radical party under the guidance of the dangerous Gambetta.

A CORNER in certain railroad stocks in ... New York last Friday, is said to have ... resulted in a gain of $2,000,000 to Jay ... Gould. Several prominent individuals ... heavily, Daniel Drew's losses being ... placed at $2,500,000.

Judge W. P. Campbell.

Many of our readers in this section of Kentucky, remember W. P. Campbell; who was familiarly known as "Brutus Campbell," by his large circle of friends. His boyhood was passed in Stanford, and as he was entering upon early manhood, he went to the adjoining county of Pulaski and at Somerset, the county seat thereof, read law under some of the ablest lawyers of the State. About three years since he concluded to try his fortunes in the "Far West," and removed to the State of Kansas; having obtained a license to practice law from two of our ablest Kentucky circuit judges.

Mr. Campbell had been in the home of his adoption but a short time, until the people saw that he was well qualified to fill the office of judge. From the *Walnut Valley Times* a paper published in his district; we learn that he has just been elected Judge in one of the largest circuits of the State of Kansas. The *Times* says that Judge Campbell had the most violent opposition; as some of the ablest men of the District were pitted against him in the race. Nevertheless such was his popularity, that he was chosen over all opponents, by a majority approximating 1,000. So much for a stainless character which Judge Campbell built up when a mere boy in our midst. We point to him as an example for others. Rising, as he did, from poverty and obscurity, to one of the most exalted position, we refer to his success, with pride.

An ophan, and almost friendless, he relied on the native resources of his mind, and now occupies a proud place, as an officer of a young and rising State. Young man! if you have ambition; if you have a desire to rise above the "common herd"—you must buckle on your armor and fight the battle of life bravely and vigorously, and success is fully assured. We point you to young Campbell's success, as a guide to your future efforts; hoping that others may imitate his example, and profit by his evidence of success.

Stanton.

Our readers have all heard of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, one of the ablest, as she is one of the most consistent, of the many inconsistent female advocates of the foolish doctrine of woman's rights in our country. She is now, and has been for sometime, going about over the country, visititing the large cities, lecturing upon her favorite subject. We had hoped that ere this the subject would have been dropped, and that public sentiment would have frowned it down, never again to be resurrected. But so long as there are tools enough in the world to make up an audience just that long will there be found "strong-minded" women enough to keep up an excitement over the doctrine. A true woman feels that she has now all the rights, privileges, and immunities, which pertain to her sex, and which are calculated to maintain her virtue and dignity among men. Those who take a different view of their position, and those who cavil and carp about things unbecoming to their sex and position in life as wives, mother, daughter, and sister, are not of sufficient mental or physical fore to work a revolution of reform.

Defeated.

We regret to know that Nat Gaither Esq., in the Harrodsburg Senatorial District, was defeated by a Radical. Except for Mr. Gaither himself, we should not regret his defeat, for it may teach Democrats a lesson. No Convention was held. Two good Democrats went upon the track, and on the day of election, a Radical came on and was elected by a meager majority. The district is largely Democratic, and in the future, we hope our friends there will see to it that but one candidate of our party is in the field. Mr. Gaither would have made us a useful and able Senator.

THE following is from the *Glasgow Times*: When the epizootic gets here pronounce it correctly. It isn't pronounced epi-zootic, but epi-zo-ot-ic with the ot emphasized. The word is used in regard to diseases that prevail among animals; just as the word epidemic is applied among the people. The word epidemic is derived from two Greek words *epi*—upon, and *demos*—the people, which means literally 'upon the people.' Epizootic is the adjective, from the Greek word *epizoon*, which is derived from the Greek words *epi*—upon, and *zoon*—an animal, meaning 'upon an animal.'"

ASHER GRAHAM CARUTH'S enterprise is about to bear evil fruit. This is too bad, but high and reliable authority tells us that an "evil tree does not bring forth good fruit, neither does a good tree bring forth evil fruit." A. G. C's paper, "*The Hopkinsville New Era*, will, on or about the 30th of November," says an exchange, "be changed from a Democratic to a Radical organ." So?

FIFTY female type-setters work in San Francisco, and their number is steadily increasing. They favor the comma as a punctuation.—*Ex.*

Some of 'em are lively on the dash.—*Ex.*

Are any of them girls of the period?—*Glasgow Times.*

Do they make good night ...? Ed.

THE handsome sum of $27,9..6, was recently appropriated by the Congressional society, in session at Jacksonville Illinois, for the benefit of Berea College for "cullud pussons" in Madison county. If a man desires to see negro equality in all its beautiful aspects, let him visit this same Berea.

THE population of Kansas as indicated by the official vote, has increased over 100,000 a year, which is unprecedented in the history of any other State in the Union.

The Twenty-Eighth, Instant.

Our new President, or rather our old one made over (let us hope, revised as well), set apart by proclamation yesterday as a day wherein the people were asked to meet in their places of worship, to invoke divine aid for future time, and to return thanks for blessings already received.

This is eminently correct as a matter of moral deportment; it squares exactly with all those teachings which we regard as orthodox, and smacks of the good old-times when our fathers worshiped reverently in rude log meeting-houses, and deemed simplicity and fervent unlettered prayers as efficacious and acceptable as laces and diamonds and rhetorical flourishes. And while such public conduct upon the part of our chief magistrate reflects the appreciative approval of all good men, no matter what special religious dogmas they may hold, and, although it is but a formal following of the precedent set by the better men who have preceded him, yet there is in it something that seems to augur well for the country. At least, is it not as philosophic to take a rosey view of the situation as to torture ourselves with further gloomy forebodings of evil to come? We think so. We are willing to give U. S. Grant a fair trial before taking up the cudgel against him again. The black balls, (the negro votes), by which he has come again into power, may have the effect to bring him to something like a just appreciation of the rights of the people. At all events, let's give the man a chance to show his hand before abusing him further, for it must be allowed that no President ever has had heaped upon him such abuse (albeit well deserved) as has Mr. Grant. Let us wait a while, then, ana pray that our rosey prognostications may be correct.

Notis.

Know kow is alloud in these here medlers eny men or women letten their kows run the rode wot gits inter my medders aforesed shall hav his tale cut orf by me.

Kontry Naber.

REV. MR. STRANSBERY, a colored minister of Lexington, ran into a burning house at the recent great fire in Lexington, and, seizing a bed-ridden old woman, sick with small-pox, in his arms, bore her to his own house.

"Here lies the bones of all I had
To drag me on through life and duty;
He took to feeling very bad,
And finally died with epizooty."

POSTED.

TAKEN up as a stray, by John F. Cash of Lincoln county, living four miles from Stanford on the Hustonville pike, one scrub steer, three years old, marked with swallow-fork in the right ear and a slit in the left, color white, with black specks on the side and neck, appraised by me at twenty eight dollars. Given under my hand as Justice of the Peace for said county this 22nd day of November, 1872. JOHN CASH, J. P. L. C.

FOR RENT.

A Large New Brick Dwelling containing six rooms, situated in the center of Stanford, on Main street, and admirably adapted for a private boarding house. There is a good garden attached to the building, and a well of never-failing water in the yard. This is one one of the most desirable residences in town. Apply to HENRY BAUGHMAN,
38-4t Stanford, Ky.

NO FIRE HERE!!

NO SMALL-POX!!

McALISTER & MILLER

Have not advanced prices since the

BOSTON FIRE

McALISTER & MILLER

Are offering greater inducements in

Winter Dress Goods

Than before the

Boston Fire.

Now is the time to buy your Boots and Shoes of McAlister & Miller before they

ADVANCE!!

McALISTER & MILLER

Are receiving daily large invoices of

READYMADE CLOTHING

Which they are selling at

OLD PRICES.

Before purchasing elsewhere, call on
37-tf McALISTER & MILLER.

F. G. BRADY,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

Up Stairs over A. Owsley's Store,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

FINE BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER. A perfect fit guaranteed.

TERMS CASH.

ALSO to school teachers, merchants and the public generally, I manufacture and have on hand for sale the very best

BLACK and RED

Writing inks, WARRANTED not to fade, or

CORRODE the PEN,

And will stand the action of the atmosphere for centuries if required. Try it and be satisfied as to quality and price. [35-3m] F. H. BILBY.

Builder's Notice.

GEORGE MYERS,

Contractor,

Main Street, Stanford, Kentucky,

HAS had an experience of twenty years in

Brick Masonry.

Is prepared to do all kinds of brick work in this and adjoining counties at reasonable prices. The best of references given if desired. 30-6m.

MILLINERY.

MRS. M. E. DAVIESS

Milliner and Mantua-maker,

Church street near the Depot,

IS now receiving and opening an elegant stock of

Millinery

—AND—

Fancy Goods,

carefully selected by herself, which she will take great pleasure in showing to her customers. Thanking them for their continued patronage she will use her best efforts to please them. 6-tf

HERE!! HERE!!

FALL OPENING

OF

NEW GOODS

AT

E. B. HAYDEN'S.

Having just returned from the markets with a full line of

Fall and Winter Goods!

I now invite you to call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere.

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
NOTION,
READYMADE CLOTHING,
Boots and Shoes,
Cloths, Cassimeres,
Furnishing Goods,
Hats and Caps, &c.

In the line of Boots, Shoes, and Readymade Clothing, we can exhibit one of the largest stocks to be found in this part of the State. In a word, we have a well-selected stock of goods, embracing everything usually found in a first-class dry goods house, and propose to sell them on as favorable terms as any house in Kentucky.

Thankful to the community for past favors, a continuance of your custom is solicited.
ly E. B. HAYDEN.

Do You Want a Farm?

600 ACRES

—FOR—

SALE!!

I OFFER FOR SALE, AT A GREAT sacrifice, my farm, situated one and a half miles from Stanford, near the Somerset pike; containing 600 ACRES.

A large frame dwelling, with eight rooms, double porch, double veranda, and spacious halls. The farm is susceptible of division into two or more tracts.

Wood, water and soil can be found on this farm, which is as good as any fair average of land in this county.

Terms Easy.

A distilling site, unsurpassed anywhere, is on the land. A bold stream of clear, cold, never-failing water, and a substantial log house for the distillery is already built. Call on, or address DAVID GARVIN, or
H. T. HARRIS, Att'y,
16-tf. Stanford, Ky.

THE GREAT BOSTON FIRE!!

Statement of the condition of the

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—OF—

NORTH AMERICA,

Philadelphia.

ORGANIZED, A. D. 1794

Over 78 years Successful Battling with the Fire Fiend.

Capital and surplus, Nov. 11, 1872,

$3,500,000!!

Deducting all the losses in Boston, and there still remains with the Company, as security to Policy Holders, the Magnificent Sum of over

Two and a half Million Dollars.

THE NET SURPLUS, over and above all Liabilities, including Capital, Re-Insurance Reserve, and Boston Losses, is a QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS, which is the

Largest Net Surplus Possessed by any Company in America.

Insure in the Old Pioneer Company!

Always Safe and Reliable!

For Policies apply to
CEO. D. WEAREN, Agent,
34-21 STANFORD, KY.

COAL! COAL!

Pine Hill Coal.

THOS. BUFORD,

Stanford, Ky., is sole agent for the justly celebrated Pine Hill Coal, and is prepared to furnish the citizens of Stanford and vicinity, and the public generally, for cash, the best coal in the mountains of Kentucky, from the mines of Harris & Co.

Will Sell in any Quantities, and Deliver.

Office Near Depot. Orders Solicited.
50-6m

M. CUMMINGS, Agent,

FOR

POOL & CLARK,

WHOLESALE and retail dealers in Italian and American marble, No. 72 Jefferson street, between 2d and 3d, Louisville, Ky. Every description of sculpture and monumental work, tablets and headstones furnished to order. 25-tf

COLLECTING AGENT.

IN connection with my business as constable for District No. 1 (Stanford Precinct) in Lincoln county, I will, for a reasonable commission, attend promptly to the collection of all claims entrusted to me.
DANIEL MILLER, C. L. C.

N. B. Old business of the sheriff of Lincoln county, for 1870, will be adjusted by me, and parties interested should call at my office in Stanford. [37-4t] D. M.

Now is the Time

TO

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INTERIOR JOURNAL,

Published every Friday morning at

Two Dollars

Per Annum.

The proprietors will spare no pains in making it a first-class newspaper, devoted to the interest of this particular section, and the development of the resources of this and adjoining counties.

The News,
Markets,
Education,
Literature,
Agriculture,
Etc., Etc., Etc.,

Shall be the chief features of its columns.

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GREAT EXPOSITION

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NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

Will Continue

THROUGH THE SEASON.

SAM. N. MATHENY,

Merchant

TAILOR,

DEALER IN

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES
—AND—
VESTINGS.

North Side MAIN STREET,

STANFORD, KY.

ALL THE

LATEST STYLES

—OF—

GENTLEMENS'

DRESS

GOODS,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

WHICH WILL BE MADE TO ORDER AFTER THE

LATEST FASHIONS

AND A

Perfect Fit Warranted.

July 23ly.

NEW RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

I OFFER for sale privately, on reasonable terms, a TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING, in the south suburbs of Stanford. The house has five rooms, and there is a large cellar under it. Eight acres of land attached. A fine cistern in the yard. Address GEORGE McROBERTS,
34-tf Stanford, Ky.

COAL!

I am agent for the purest and best article of PINEY BRANCH COAL, delivered to parties in town or country in quantities to suit purchasers. TERMS—STRICTLY CASH.

I will furnish to the public the best mountain Coal at —c by the car load, and will deliver coal to the citizens of Stanford and vicinity at —c per bushel, in any quantities desired. [1tf] J. H. ALFORD.

E. R. CHENAULT,

DEALER IN

DRUGS,

Medicines,

PURE WINES.

—AND—

LIQUORS,

Perfumery,

Paints, Oils,

Window Glass,

School Books,

Blank Books,

STATIONERY,

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

AND

JEWELRY.

HAVING largely increased my stock, I am prepared to meet the demand in each department.

We would call special attention to our large stock of improved gold, silver and steel spectacles.

Mr. T. Richards will be found in charge of the Jewelry Department.

Mr. A. R. Penny has charge of the Drug Department and will be found ready at all times to compound prescriptions with accuracy and dispatch. 31-ly

Millinery Goods!

FALL 1872.

Mrs. L. BEAZLEY,

Fashionable Milliner and Mantuamaker,

Second door west of post office, Stanford, Ky.

Bonnets and Hats Made and Trimmed to Order.

Notions and Fancy Goods,

Neck and Sash Ribbons, Velvet Ribbons, Neck Ties, Bonnet Silks, Satins, Velvets, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Frames, Handkerchiefs, Laces, Collars, Jewelry, etc., etc.

Grand Opening Every Day During the Season.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

S. D. COOK, Mt. Vernon, Ky. GEO. DENNY, JR., Lancaster, Ky.

COOK & DENNY,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

MT. VERNON, KY.

WILL practice in the Circuit Court of Rockcastle county. Collections promptly attended to. [30-6

D. R. DENTON. WILL C. CURD.

DENTON & CURD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

SOMERSET, KY.

WILL attend to all business intrusted to them in Pulaski and surrounding counties. Collections promptly made in Pulaski and Wayne counties. 19-y

A. F. MERRIMAN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

STANFORD, KY.

OFFICE HOURS—From 8 A. M. to 12 M., and 1 to 5 P. M.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas Exhibited for the PAINLESS Extraction of Teeth.

H. T. HARRIS,

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STANFORD, KY

WILL practice in the Courts of Lincoln, Casey, Garrard, Rockcastle, Boyle and Madison and in the Court of appeals.

N. B. Discharges in Bankruptcy secured promptly and at reasonable rates. ly

R. C. WARREN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STANFORD, KY.

OFFICE—East side Court Square

THOS. W. VARNON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STANFORD, KY.

OFFICE—In Court Square. ly

G. W. DUNLAP, Lancaster, Ky. JNO. P. COOPER, Stanford, Ky.

DUNLAP & COOPER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND COLLECTORS,

STANFORD, KY.

BUSINESS SOLICITED IN LINCOLN and adjoining counties. ly

WM. G. WELCH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STANFORD, KY.

OFFICE—First room over Dr. McRoberts' office

HOTELS.

LANCASTER HOTEL,

[Late Huffman House.]

LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

HAVING leased the above large and centrally located Hotel, I have ... the same for the reception of guests, and invite the traveling public and boarders to give me a call.

The bar will be well supplied at all times.

A large livery stable is attached to this house.

29-tf R. CARSON, Proprietor.
Late of Carson House, Nicholasville, Ky.

INGRAM HOUSE,

Northeast Corner Public Square,

SOMERSET, KENTUCKY,

F. F. SHEPPERD, Pro.

THIS well-known house has been newly fitted up, and the proprietor is prepared to accommodate patrons in a manner second to no country hotel.

29-4m CHARGES REASONABLE.

SOMERSET HOUSE,

Northeast Corner Public Square,

SOMERSET, KENTUCKY,

JOS. HUSKINSON, Proprietor.

THIS well-known and popular hotel has recently been remodeled and newly furnished, and the proprietor is now prepared to furnish the traveling public the very best accomodations, at very reasonable rates.

This is the stage stand for all lines from Somerset.

Good stables and competent attendants.
29-4m

MASON HOUSE,

Stanford Street,

LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

Keeps a Good Stable.

4-tf JAS. B. MASON, Pro'r.

GARVIN HOUSE,

[LATE WARREN HOUSE.]

Stanford, Kentucky.

HAVING LEASED THIS POPULAR Hotel, for a term of years, which is situated on court square, and having refitted the same in good style, I am prepared to entertain all who call on me. The traveling public will find this House a convenient stopping place.

An Excellent Stable

convenient to the house.

At the Bar.

Pure liquors, cigars, tobacco, &c.
1tf DAVID GARVIN, Proprietor

HARRIS HOUSE,

East Side Main Street,

CRAB ORCHARD, KENTUCKY.

THE BAR WELL SUPPLIED.

A Good Stable, Etc.

15-1y M. J. HARRIS, Proprietor.

CHAS. H. HATCHER. DAVID BELL. Formerly of Danville, Ky.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

Cor. Main and Fourth Streets,

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Refitted and Refurnished.

Fare $2 50 per Day.

HATCHER & BELL, Pro's.

MILLER HOUSE,

LANCASTER, KENTUCKY,

J. J. HUFFMAN, Proprietor.

HAVING taken charge of this House, I would respectfully solicit the patronage of all my friends.

The table is supplied with everything the market affords. Charges Reasonable.
30-6m

FARM

FOR SALE

I DESIRE TO SELL PRIVATELY MY farm, situated on the Somerset and Stanford turnpike, one mile from Stanford, containing

110 Acres,

acres of cultivating land, and convenient to timber. Has on it two splendid orchards.
34-tf N. B. TEVIS.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1872.

NOTICE.

Those of our advertisers who desire changes made in their advertisements, must hand in copy on Monday morning next.

All communications, either of an editorial or business character, should be addressed to HILTON & CAMPBELL, box 18, Stanford, Ky.

All monies remitted as for advertising, subscription or job work must be sent in checks, post-office money order or express or it will be at the parties own risk.

James Cook is our authorized agent at Hustonville to contract for Job Work, Advertising, attend to subscriptions, and receive all monies for the same.

OUR AGENTS:

Jas. Cook, Hustonville; W. C. Curd, Somerset; L. S. Jones, Pine Hill; S. E. Owens, Crab Orchard; E. H. Bryant, Gum Sulphur;

X Please Renew. X

If you find a cross mark in ink after your name on the margin of this paper, or on the wrapper, it signifies that your time is out, and you are requested to renew.

To Our Subscribers.

Our subscribers are respectfully notified that we *employ no collectors*. All sums due us must be paid to one of the proprietors of this Journal, or in our absence, to our foreman, if you desire proper credits therefor.

Subscription Paid this Week

To prevent errors and to obviate the necessity of receipting to our subscribers, we will publish every week the names of those who pay us; which shall be a receipt to them. If you have remitted your dues by mail during this week and your name does not appear in this issue, you are notified that we have not received it.

L. H. Singleton, county	$1 00
Evan Waters, Danville	1 00
J. H. Hall, Somerset	1 00
John Bobbitt, Bee Lick	1 00
Texas Carpenter, Cotesburg	2 00
T. W. Higgins, county	2 00

Religious.

Rev. J. M. Sallee, of the Baptist Church, is holding a very interesting meeting at Moore's school house, in Casey county.

The disciples of Christ claim to have over sixty thousand communicants in Kentucky, and some estimate the number at ninety thousand.

A protracted meeting, conducted by Rev. M. Campbell, of Glasgow, Rev. Mr. Brooks, and Rev. Mr. State, of Warren county, in Barren county, terminated last week, after a continuance of two weeks, which resulted in about thirty-five accessions, distributed among the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches.

Rev. George O. Barnes, of this place, delivered last Sunday, at Hall's Gap church, a masterly discourse upon the text, "Verily, verily, I say unto you, you must be born again." The earnest manner of the speaker, his glowing and unstudied eloquence and profound yet unstilted learning explained in the most satisfactory manner a text which has been "to the Jew a stumbling block, and to the Greek, foolishness."

Personal.

Mr. J. H. McNeil, the Train Despatcher at Richmond Junction, promises to furnish us reports of the business done at that point, which will surprise our readers on account of the immense amount.

Mr. J. M. Sandifer, the photographist, requests us to say that he will remain with us ten days longer. Those who desire work in his line should avail themselves of the opportunity now afforded them while the weather is propitious.

Mr. W. M. Owsley ("Flaccus"), son of Hon. Bryan Y. Owsley, dec'd, has been several days in Lincoln and adjoining counties, for the purpose of selecting a town somewhere in Central Kentucky to establish a paper. He is now on familiar ground, having gone to school here when a boy and often followed the tuneful fox-hunt all over the classic "Knobs"—a sport much in vogue with "young bloods" fifteen years ago. He has many relatives here among our best citizens by whom he is much esteemed. He is a young man of brilliant talents and an able, incisive newspaper writer. We hope he will find a location suited to his wishes.

Matrimonial.

IN DANVILLE.—On the 19th inst., by Rev. W. F. Junkin, Dr. J. H. PLUNKETT, of Nashville, Tenn., to Miss ELIZA J. SWOPE, daughter of J. B. Swope, Esq......On Tuesday, 26th inst., Mr. O. L. CHRISMAN, of Independence, Mo., to Miss LOTTIE S. DUKE, daughter of W. S. Duke......On the 21st inst., Mr. W. C. GRINSTEAD, of Parksville, to Miss FANNIE CALDWELL, daughter of G. S. Caldwell.

MADISON COUNTY.—On the 12th inst., ISAAC H. TODD to CYNTHIA A. TODD......On the 12th inst. LANDER F. COYLE to SUSAN M. HENDERSON......On the 11th inst., JEFFERSON STONE to SARAH ANN THORNSBERRY......On the 15th inst., WILLIAM LARTON to ELIZABETH LOGAN......On the 18th inst., JOHN E. GREENLEAF to Miss ANNIE BERRY......On the 19th inst., P. M. POPE to Miss JOSIE RICE...... Same day, A. PEARSON, of Lexington, Ky., to Miss MATTIE STOTON, of Richmond.

The Burnett Performances.

It does not happen every day that one gets so fully the worth of ones money as was to be had at the two entertainments given by Alf. Burnett and his assistants, Miss Nash and Mr. Sharpley, on Monday and Tuesday nights, last. Of Mr. B's excellence it is needless to say anything; he is too well known and recognized as one of the very best of living humorists; and as an actor in facial contortions stands since the death of Winchell, without a rival upon the comic stage. Miss Nash is a lady of rare attainments in dialogue acting and elocutionary rendition, which are the more attractive by reason of a person of unusual elegance and good looks. Of Mr. Sharply's performances upon the concertina it were impossible to speak in extravagant terms; it is simply wonderful. He evokes from this little instrument such concord of sweet sounds as we deemed it incapable of. We doubt if Vieutemps or Toms could produce from their renowned cremonas more ravishing strains than sweetly thrilled us from this simple octagonal instrument under the touch of this incomparable master. The exquisite pathos of his rendition of "The Last Rose of Summer," and "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," would have touched the coarsest nature. And altogether the whole performance of this gifted trio is a first class one, and we congratulate Springfield, whither they go from here, on the treat in store for her people.

Death of D. M. Lyon.

This old citizen-farmer, so long a resident of our county, died of pneumonia a few days since, after returning from the South, whither he had gone with a lot of mules. His death will be seriously mourned by all who knew him. He was a man of high honor and integrity, and to his stricken family we tender our sincere sympathy.

FOR pure Cider Vinegar, of the best quality, go to W. H. Anderson's.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wild geese are on the wing—cold weather's coming.

Mr. Wren, the small-pox patient, is in a very critical condition. No new cases.

Until our fighting editor returns, we prefer a "club" of paying subscribers to any other kind.

The town talk is epizootic—dull times—sausages and spare ribs—Library drawing—Burnett—Congress—cheap goods.

The property which was purchased for Elder H. T. Anderson, dec'd, will be sold at public auction on next County Court day.

Alf. Burnett says that "old chums" of his ought to pay double price for a ticket to his exhibition, as evidence of good will, and not claim a "dead-head pass."

Miss Nash was only personating Mrs. Caudle, and not some of our lady friends, as they supposed; therefore no harsh feelings should be entertained towards her.

If hens in this vicinity could comprehend the situation, they could immortalize themselves in the performance of their duty. Eggs are bringing a fabulous price.

The up-passenger train from Louisville was delayed several hours on Saturday and Monday last. Alf. Burnett said "zooty" caused it. Alf. knows, for he was on board.

There are several members of that ancient and cursed "Frollesome—Oyster Club" in our town we regret to say. As a remedy we would suggest that the ladies organize a "Come Home Husband Club," composed of a broom-handle, minus broom.

Somebody says "Ladies are Organs without stops." That reminds us of an incident which occurred at the "show" the other night. While Sharply was imitating a church organ, one of those everlasting "home organs" opened with its diapason.

It was very natural for young couples to loose their way in returning home from the lecture on Monday and Tuesday nights last, as the darkness was blackness intensified; therefore we make no comments on what we heard—not saw—on the way home.

The admixture of various pollen plays some fantastic tricks with our Indian maize as with other vegetation. Mr. Jonathan Owsley has left with us an ear of corn of which about one-half is red, and the other white, and altogether presenting a piebald and singular appearance.

The pike between our town and Hall's Gap is so sadly in need of repair, that one feels as if he is being robbed when he pays toll upon it. Those whose duty it is to keep our toll roads up, should see to it that such repairs be made upon this road as the many bad places demand.

The freight train going south was wrecked at St. Mary's on Saturday morning last by a misplaced switch, which delayed the passenger train until a late hour; and on Monday last the boiler of the passenger train coming north was disabled near Gravel Switch, and the train did not arrive until 5:30.

Mr. J. A. Williams advertises in another column his large and centrally located hotel in Hustonville. We know nothing of the stand in a financial point of view, but we do know that Hustonville is a thriving place, and the people, clever, responsible and enterprising. Who wants a good hotel?

The economical and cautious expedient of walking to town to avoid the dreaded epizootic will avail our farmers nothing. Mr. Jacob Higgins has a mule affected with this long disease, and that too without having been exposed. Jake calls it the hydrophobia, which is almost as correct as the misnomer epizootic.

We ask the special attention of farmers to a communication from "Farmer," in another column, on sub-soiling. If our farmers would use our paper as a medium for communicating their experiments, what a world of valuable and useful knowledge would be derived from it of special interest to the tillers of the soil.

Our energetic friend John S. Hughes has returned to our midst after an extended business tour through the blue grass region of Kentucky, in the interest of J. M. Robinson & Co., Louisville, Kentucky. If any one man can succeed in building up a trade for a Louisville house among a people who are predisposed to patronize Cincinnati, Mr. Hughes is the man. He has been quite successful on the trip, we understand.

Says the Newspaper *Reporter*, very truly:—"You cannot look over the advertising columns of your local paper without finding the names of the most enterprising and energetic men and women of your town; and in looking over those columns you are sure to find something you want." To which we add—every truly good business man will advertise what he is doing and what he proposes to do, and the best way in the world to ascertain the names of the best business men of the town, is to look over the local paper.

A VERY "convenient thing to have in the family," is one of those handsome clothes hampers at W. H. Anderson's drug store.

Thanksgiving Day in Stanford.

Rev. S. S. McRoberts, of the Presbyterian church, preached, by special invitation, at the Methodist church, a most interesting sermon. There was a large attendance, and his remarks, so appropriate to the occasion, elicited serious and thoughtful attention.

Some of our merchants and business men, like Kentuckians generally, kept the day after a manner of their own. A few of them closed their places of business, while others "went one eye on it"—that is, opened one window, or one door. Others both doors and windows, as much as to say, "all the other 'fellers' are shut up, and I'll keep open and make a good thing of it." A few of our citizens kept the day in good faith, with thankful hearts for divine mercies and blessings.

The Turkey war commenced at an early hour. The appeal of our chief (Falstaff) was responded to with a patriotism and valor worthy of the cause. "The Turke fought nobly," but the monotonous battle-cry of the bloody-headed legion was hushed at the first onslaught. For reasons not necessary now to explain, we took the toothsome chicken in ours.

W. H. ANDERSON keeps refined Sewing Machine oils.

Epizootic.

This is the all absorbing topic of conversation, and nobody wonders at its being so, for the malady seems to be universal, and great trouble is experienced from the loss of horses from the every day business of life. A sensible writer on the disease in New York says there is more danger in doctoring the animal too much than not at all.

Rest, absolute rest and quietude, with a little soft food, and a warm blanket, will bring about a cure in a few days; and, thus treated, not one horse in a hundred will die or remain sick over a week or ten days. We hope our readers will accept this mild treatment, when their animals become sick, and not resort to the drenching plan and giving strong doses of any kind of "horse-medicine."

FROM HUSTONVILLE.

HUSTONVILLE, KY., Nov. 27, 1872.

Correspondence Interior Journal:

Epizootic Raging—Another Recruit in the Turkey Campaign—A Solemn Occasion.

At last we are isolated, sequestered, separated from "all the world and the rest of mankind." The epi-zo-ot-ic holds the winning cards, and plays them relentlessly. Remember we have no railroad, and Thomas has put his stage-horses in hospital. Jim Murphy no longer enlivens our village with his genial presence and our only boast—the best, the most accommodating, the most gentlemanly stage conductor on the broad green earth—is gone—

Thanks for your hint last week. We have great faith in the JOURNAL, and enlist in the "Turkey War." We will risk our lives, and pledge our—credit, and compromise our sacred honor—for the Turkey campaign. Already our individual selves have two famous gobblers (procured no matter how,) supinely on their backs, with their feet in their breeches pockets.

Our boys mistook last night for Christmas. The usual holocaust of Roman candles was offered—the "anvil chorus" performed with thunder intonations, and the small fry were jubilant.

But, we have a paragraph of solemn interest. Two funeral processions united on Sunday last, from the village to the cemetery. The first, that of Mrs. Mattie, wife of E. S. Powell; her funeral sermon was preached to a solemn, interested and tearful audience, by Rev. C. A. Marshall, of Lancaster. The second, our well known fellow-citizen, D. M. Lyon, who died at Shelby City on his way from Louisville. His remains were taken charge of, and interred by the Masonic Order, with the touching and imposing ceremonies of that Ancient Order.

They ask you to insert the appended action. In haste, F.

IN MEMORIAM.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.,
Nov., 23d, 1872.

At a meeting of the Hustonville Lodge, No. 181, held Nov., 22nd, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, viz:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Great Architect above, to call from his labor our brother, D. M. Lyon, therefore:

Resolved, 1. That this Lodge, with high respect for the memory of the departed, and deep sympathy with his bereaved family, will attend his funeral, and consign his remains to earth with the honors of our Order.

Resolved, 2. That we wear the usual badge of mourning for the period of thirty days.

Resolved, 3. That a copy of this action, signed by the proper officers, be tendered to the family of our deceased brother, and published in the *Danville Advocate*, and the INTERIOR JOURNAL.

E. W. ALVERN,
J. C. RIFFE,
J. H. GREEN, Com'tee.

Personalities.

When we began the publication of this paper, we determined and said that we would not indulge in gross personalities, nor would we allow others to do so who might contribute to our columns. So far, we have tried to keep our promise good, and flatter ourselves that we have done so, with only a few exceptions.

We are satisfied that no good can come of such things; and we now reiterate the assertion, that if we cannot find matter enough to fill our columns, without publishing personal vituperation, we intend to let the columns remain blank. Some men desire to rush into "print," regardless of consequences. We have never seen any good follow a personal newspaper controversy; but, on the other hand, we have known much evil to follow from it. Men will write what they would scorn to say in public. Men will villify their fellow-men through the medium of the press, in a way they would be ashamed to adopt verbally.

We do not propose to furnish our readers with a medium of personal abuse. We do not propose to furnish them with a paper which contains anything else than something to advance them in all which is good, true and useful. If you expect anything else, go to some other quarter. If any one assails us, he or she may anticipate a retort in keeping with the assault.

We do not propose to be scientific pugilists, but we do propose to be able to defend ourselves against any and all who may try to defame us. With a heart full of love to all who treat us with dignity, and a hand and heart ready to defend our honor and our character, we go forth every week, into the household of those who kindly lend us their aid.

In this connection we desire to say that if any person feels aggrieved at any article that has, or may appear in our paper, we, H. W. Hilton and F. J. Campbell, are alone responsible for its insertion. Some of our editorials are prepared by H. T. Harris, Esq., whom we have in our employ, but they *pass through our hands*, and he is in no manner responsible for any thing that may prove offensive to any one. Our patrons will please bear this in mind and govern themselves accordingly.

JOB work done promptly, and in the best manner, at this office.

Trains.

Some of our citizens who reside in the West end of town complain that the in-coming trains and the out-going trains, pass entirely to rapidly over the road. We know that the town authorities of Lebanon, at the instance of some of their citizens, required a law passed, compelling the trains to move at a slow rate; through the limits of their city; and they fixed a penalty of $50—on any train which moved through at a more rapid rate. This was sensible; this was right. We have often seen the trains move across the Danville pike at the speed of twenty miles an hour, to the great danger of those who might be traveling along the road; and we protest against it. More than this; we have known trains to approach the Danville pike, from the West, without sounding the whistle until said train was within fifty yards of the crossing; and all who know the sly approach of trains, especially in the night, will know how dangerous it is for them to come upon us, without any warning signal.

What, then, is the duty of our town authorities? Simply to give notice to the superintendent of the rail-road company, that he *must* and shall order his employers to *go slow*, when approaching the limits of or passing through our town. Unless this be done, there will be, ere long, some terrible accident to record within the columns of our Journal.

GO to W. H. Anderson's for your ammunition, pistols, pistol cartridges, etc.

The Aldine.

We published last week the prospectus of this excellent Journal, and neglected to express our opinion of it. Purer literature cannot be found in the world, nor a higher work of art. The engravings are alone worth the price of the monthly, which is $5 00 per annum. The premium Chromo sells at $20 in the art stores. It is decidedly the best and choicest of all our American monthlies. Call on the agent, Mr. A. R. Penny, and subscribe for the Aldine, and you will never regret the act.

[DEFERRED LETTER.]

FROM PULASKI COUNTY.

SOMERSET, KY., Nov. 20, 1872.

Correspondence Interior Journal:

Your correspondent returned home a few days since after an absence of some eight or ten days spent in the pleasant and agreeable town of Monticello, finding Somerset right side up with care. The State election having passed off to the satisfaction of all parties save the "Rads," whose cup of greediness ought to be full enough. They have re-elected Grant, and of course the machinery of their many rings will soon be in working order for disbursements to those who so zealously defended their cause in the recent elections.

ILLUMINATION.

There was a grand illumination in our town on Monday night last, the 18th inst, in honor of the victories achieved by our gallant standard bearer M. J. Durham and the invincible Mat Adams.

SUCCESSFUL HUNT.

Late A. Wilson and F. C. Harbin, of our town, and C. C. Harbin and John Helton, of London, started on a hunting excursion a few days after the election in the mountainous regions of Pulaski and Laurel, meeting with considerable success. List of Killed—9 deer, 1 bear, 17 coons, and 2 foxes. Young Wilson, the leader of the party, from a boy, has possessed all the characteristics and qualities of a bold and daring hunter. Not a hill, a mountain or a cave in our section known to man but what he has traversed and explored. He is the "Kit Carson of Kentucky"—fearing neither man nor beast, is a splendid shot, particularly with a large size holster, a pair of which are always his companions when away from home. Wilson and his friend Harbin, who is also a courageous and brave hunter, returned home last Sunday, and it is interesting indeed to hear them relate their daring adventures and how they pursued and captured Bruin at his home 'mid the wilds of Pine creek hill, Laurel county, and although a dangerous foe to contend with, the fatal shot was made and young Wilson has now on exhibition at his shop in Somerset, Bruins robe as the "trophy" of his hunt. Bruin weighed 350 pounds net, and measured in length 5½ feet. Wilson reports deer plenty in the mountains, and also that three more bear have been seen this fall on Pine creek. "ALERT."

HUNTER'S equipments of all kinds at W. H. Anderson's.

Our Correspondents.

We flatter ourselves (but we do not flatter our correspondents,) that we have as able a corps of correspondents, as any weekly paper in this or any other State. This we know from the fact that the various daily papers in the country, copy from the letters of our correspondents, every week, matters which are of general interest to the public. If any paper in the State has a more sprightly correspondent than "Falstaff," who writes from Hustonville; or "Alert," who writes from Somerset; or "Jinks" who sends us news from the coal regions; or "Occasional" from Monticello; or "Lookout" from Turnersville; or "Pinto," from Crab Orchard; or "M. D. C." from the far West; or "R. W. L." our foreign correspondent; or "Jayhawker," from Kansas; or "Rover" from the North Side; or the many others who contribute from time to time to our columns; we should be glad to know who they are, and from whence they came, and to what paper they contribute. We are proud of them, and hope our readers are pleased with what they communicate to us from time to time.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Apply to R. C. Warren. 39-tf

"Hog Law."

All small towns have their seasons of excitement, in which the whole populace of the male gender, come down upon some real or supposed innovocations of their rights, privileges, and immunities as citizens. One of the leading and momentous of all questions is—"hogs or no hogs." Salt-barrel and goods-box courts are established, over which each voter presides as judge and jury. The question is ably and earnestly debated: and each man decides it for himself, according as he may or may not have hogs on hand or a garden or yard to root up. Generally speaking, the hogish side of the question prevails, unless perchance, the cholera may have made serious ravages in the pig pen. We learn that this grave question will be mooted at our next trustee election. Already hosts are being marshaled for the terrific onslaught upon the liberty of piggie. We are now of the opinion that the hog will be forced into his pen, there to lie and dream of the rich garbage which is permitted to find its way untouched, into the raging waters of St. Asaph's branch, and to cogitate upon the bloody day of hog-killing time.

W. H. ANDERSON has powder, shot, caps, wads, etc.

Progress.

Comparisons are, as a rule, invidious, and we do not purpose making any in this connection; but as faithful chroniclers of progress in whatever direction, we can not forbear calling the attention of those who are so unfortunate as to have aching teeth, to the comforting innovation just introduced by Dr. A. F. Merriman into his practice of dental surgery. Dr. M. is now prepared to give his patients the celebrated nitrous oxide gas, a delightful anæsthetic, the effects of which quickly subside, leaving behind none of that depression, nausea, and general derangement of the nervous system so likely to follow the use of stimulant narcotics. What Burns says of the toothache is duly appreciated by thousands who groan with this torture:

> "When fevers burn, or ague freezes,
> Rheumatic gnaw, or cholic squeezes;
> Our neighbor's sympathy may ease us,
> Wi' pitying moan;
> But thee—thou hell o' a' diseases,
> Aye mocks our groan!"

Life Insurance.

H. W. Hilton will be with us again in a few days, and contemplates making a visit to Pulaski and Wayne counties immediately, in the interest of the Southern Mutual Life Insurance Company, for which he is State Agent. The Southern Mutual has all the attractive features in its policies and plans of insurance. Its policies are all non-forfeiting, rates reasonable, expenses low, and dividends satisfactory. There is no better class of business men managing any Life Insurance Company than those connected with the Southern Mutual. We say to the people of Pulaski and Wayne, if you want to insure in a good and well managed Company, hold yourself in readiness to take a policy in the Southern Mutual with Hilton, who will soon be among you. Mr. Hilton desires to appoint a good agent for Pulaski county, and we think Mr. P. Miller represents his Company in Wayne.

George W. Bain.

This gentleman, one of the ablest lecturers on temperance in this State, and whom we advertised last week to speak here about the 3rd of next month on his favorite subject, is, we learn, lying quite ill in Lexington, and will not be able to visit us for some weeks. We wish for him a speedy recovery, and hope he may soon be able to resume his labors of usefulness throughout Kentucky.

FROM PULASKI COUNTY.

SOMERSET, KY., Nov. 26, 1872.

Correspondence Interior Journal:

REV. W. W. HARRIS,

Of Texas, is now holding a protracted meeting at the Baptist church in our town, he is a man of deep researches and learning, and his sermons full of eloquence, pathos and animation, while his meetings are devoid of that excitement which usually attend great revivalist, he commands the undivided attention of his audience, and his arrows of pure old-fashion experimental heart-felt religion are no doubt piercing the hearts of many; much interest is being manifested. Brother Harris will remain in this and Wayne counties with his relatives and friends for some months; but e'er he returns to the "land of flowers" he contemplates a tour through the bluegrass counties.

A. T. CURD AND THE EPIZOOTIC.

This horse disease is in our town, and so is A. T. Curd from the reliable house of Outer & Bro. The stage stock on both lines is stabled and reported unfit for duty. Mr. Curd's horse also fell a victim to the dread malady, and to save expenses he holds in his pocket a note for the famous bay and will on to-morrow morning take Walker's line for Mt. Vernon, he is a faithful worker for his house and has a splendid trade in this section of the State.

OX TEAMS.

Several ox teams will in a few days be running between this town and Stanford which will enable the merchants to keep up their stocks.

J. R. INGRAM

Writes from the South that the stock market has "played out" for the present. He is feeding a considerable drove on corn at $1 25 per bushel and making no sales. "ALERT."

FOR Sewing Machine needles call at W. H. Anderson's drug store.

Sudden Death.

Last night, between eight and nine o'clock, as Mr. Wm. R. Warren was preparing to leave the store in which he clerks, for his room at the Garvin House, he was seized by a fatal attack of heart-disease. He rose from a chair on which he had been sitting, he was observed to throw his hand suddenly to his left side, a few staggering steps, and then a heavy fall upon the floor. Friends hastened to his relief, but by the time medical aid came, he had breathed his last. Deceased was an excellent business man, and a genial, clever gentleman. We extend to his widowed wife whatever of consolation there is in heartfelt sympathy in her sudden and irreparable bereavement.

Sub-Soiling.

Editors of The Interior Journal.

I have been, for the past three years, trying what effect sub-soiling my ground before planting my corn, would have upon the crop. I made the furrows ten inches deep by running two plows of the same size, the one immediately after the other. The first plow turned under all the vegetable matter on the surface, and the second loosening up the soil in the furrow first made, in which the grain is to be sown, or dropped. The seed of weeds will not germinate when covered up in this way, and the ground is much more easily cultivated and kept clean. Cultivate the corn shallow, and often while it is young and growing rapidly. After the corn is of good size, and the ground is mellow, cease plowing or any other cultivation, except to hoe down the weeds and other foreign growth, as the roots of the corn, when cut off, will render this cereal easily blown down when the ground is wet.

Such cultivation will insure a much better crop than when any other mode is adopted. The roots are enabled to run down to moisture through the loose sub-soil, and the ground is prevented from washing. Try it, brother farmer, one year, and you will keep it up always. FARMER.

Stanford, Ky.

The Epizootic.

The dreaded horse-disease is spreading over the country slowly but surely. All the stage lines have been forced off, and almost every individual in Central Kentucky is suffering more or less inconvenience from the disease. In many places, the horses are attacked without having been near any other animal suffering from the malady, going to show that the disease is epihippic (or *epidemic*, as your cross-roads oracle hath it), and that our farmers gain nothing by walking to towns in the vain hope of escape if their horses be kept away from places where people come together in crowds. But there's one consolation about this horse-disease, which we can offer those who so much dread their animals will take it. It grows milder day by day, and the per cent. of death-rate less and less. Careful treatment in warm stables, with good blanketing rarely fails to effect a cure. And even those animals that do die, are for the most part brought to their end by the imprudence of their owner's riding or using them before being fully restored.

Lancaster Topics.

From a gentleman who was in Lancaster last Monday, we learn that a very small crowd attended County court there on that day. Business seemed to be very dull, and but little stock on sale. The horse disease, no doubt, had much to do with the slim attendance.

He said Mr. John H. Kennedy shot and killed a son of Mr. Rice Woods. We did not learn the provoking cause of the unfortunate and fatal difficulty.

No cases of the terrible small pox were reported in or about our sister town. Whereat we rejoice with exceeding great joy.

But little business of any kind was transacted. The hogs, he said had all been sold and driven to the city markets, or slaugtered and put down by the farmers for next summer sales.

Docket of the Court of Appeals Fifteenth Judicial District.

SEVENTEENTH DAY—DEC. 20.

Gooden vs Gresham, Rockcastle.
Payne vs Houk, &c., Rockcastle.
Brown vs Brock, &c., Laurel.
Freeman's ex'x vs King, &c., Whitley.
Cox vs Early, &c., Whitley.
Riley vs Mayhew, Knox.

EIGHTEENTH DAY—DEC. 21.

Bracket vs Gregory, Knox.
Dean vs Parrott, Knox.
Madon vs Smith, Harlan.
Gaylart vs Walker, Perry.
Williams vs Godsey, Perry.
Sewell vs Holbrook, Breathitt.
Recess for Christmas holidays.

A Nice Hall.

By a recent trial, it has been found that the upper and largest hall in our Court House is quite admirably adapted for the purposes of exhibitions of all kinds. Some of our citizens complain that it should not be used for any but Court purposes. We see no reason why it should not be. No harm can come of such use, other than ordinarily happens to any building. The Jailer sees that the room is not abused, and until we get a town hall erected by some of our citizens who are able, we hope the Jailer will permit its use, in that way, under proper care; otherwise we would never have night amusements of any kind.

STOCK ITEMS.

SOUTHERN BOUND.

An extra lot of fifty mules belonging to Mr. Cohen, of Boyle county, passed through our town yesterday, on the road to North Carolina. Several of the best ones showed symptoms of the epizootic.

LARGE HOGS.

Lewis Jones, of this county, sold to J. M. Rochester & Co., a lot of hogs which weighed 375 pounds net. They were finely fatted. Mr. Jones is another of our excellent farmers, who was born and raised in Wayne county, from whence so many good farmers and shrewd traders come.

STRAYED.

From the premises of Mr. Wesley Rout, near Stanford, about the 20th of September last, two yearling or two-year old steers. The owner is unable to describe them, as they strayed from a lot of cattle at night. If any person has taken up such cattle they will be suitably rewarded by reporting the same to Thos. Foster, at Millidgeville, or J. E. Bruce, Stanford. 38-4t

LOCAL STOCK MARKETS.

We have searched in vain for an item as a criterion for price in cattle. No sales. Hogs are worth in this vicinity to-day $3 50. The shipments from our stock pens have been exceedingly light this week. Our people are very little exercised as to how the market, is as nearly, if not quite all, of the hogs have been shipped. Shelby City has been the principal shipping point along the Knoxville Branch Railroad this season. One consolation we have, bacon will be abundant, if not cheap, next summer.

The Paris *True Kentuckian* has received letters from Georgia saying that the horse disease has completely demoralized the stock trade, and the stables are closed.

Hogs are selling at Lebanon for $3 50. Farmers are reluctant to sell, and are packing. 41 car loads have been shipped from Lebanon since the beginning of the season.

"Bill Arp," the well-known premium harness gelding, the property of Bruce & Baughman of this county, has been sold to a Louisville gentleman for $1,500. This horse has doubtless taken more premiums than any other horse of his age in the State. He will be used by his present owner as a buggy gelding.—*Advocate.*

[From the Paris True Kentuckian.]

WINCHESTER COURT DAY.

Col. Caldwell reports a raw, cold day, threatening to rain all the time. Not a large crowd in consequence of the horse disease. More cattle offering than at any time during the year; about 1,200 head, and owing to the scarcity of water and grass, market not as active as usual. Best cattle sold from $4 25@4 65 per cwt. He sold 42 2 and 3's, averaging about 1,100 lbs., to Gen. J. S. Williams, $46 per head; 30 do. at $41 95 per head; 27 Tennessee cattle at $19 per head, cash; 3 yoke of oxen at from $52@95 per yoke; five 3 year old cattle, averaging about 1,200 lbs., at $95 per head; 15 No. 1 long yearlings bid to $36, but not sold. Not a horse or mule offered during the day. Very little attention paid to the epizootic. Many using horses that were diseased.

CYNTHIANA COURT DAY.

Geo. Hamilton reports: About sixty head of cattle on the market and all sold at about 4 to 4½c. Sold 14 common yearlings, weighing about 400 pounds, at $16 per head; 4 calves at $13 per head. But 1 mule and 1 horse offered; sold the mule (colt) for $25 10, but the horse was taken at $122 and sold privately at $130.

A. W. Lydick reports: All cattle on the market sold at prices ranging from 3½ to 4½c. Sold 12 yearlings at $40 70 per head; 7 common do., at $25 per head, 1 milch cow, $50; 1 do., $31; 1 do., $33 50. No mules or horses offered.

MAJ. BLYTHE'S SALE.

This large sale, which was advertised in our paper, commenced on Tuesday, the 19th inst, at Blythewood, Madison county, and continued four days. The crowd in attendance was large each day, and stock sold quickly and at fair figures. Aggregate amount of the sale for stock sold was over $30,000. Kentuckians were the principal buyers. Star Duke, a splendid animal, purchased by Maj. Blythe at Rice's sale, sold for $1,000. His calves were very fine. Has proven himself to be an excellent breeder. About 150 cows were sold at an average of $130; 20 two year old heifers at an average of $135; 11 fine first choice at $206 each; 19 yearling heifers at an average of $125; 30 sucking heifers at about $90 each; 40 sucking bull calves at about $70 each; 11 large work mules from $175 to $206 per head; yearling mules for $78 75 per head; colts for $58 per head; two year old mules for $122 75 per head; corn for $1 72 per bbl, in the field; hogs for $3 51 per 100 lbs., and other things ratably. The land was not offered at public auction, but will be sold privately.

The Planet.

Some colored men of Louisville have started a weekly paper in that city, for the elevation of the black race. The first number is upon our table, and bears marks of considerable excellence, both in matter and print. We hope that every colored family in the State will subscribe for it, and if no member of their own family can read, let them get some white or black person to read it to them. It is non-political, and non-sectarian.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1872.

CATTLE.

LOUISVILLE.—Market opened with only 530 head as the offerings, most of which sold by noon. Prices were from 25c. to 50c. lower than previous week. Best offered brought $4@4 50; good sold at $3@3 50. The ox trade, under the heavy arrivals, has completely broke down, there being a large excess over the demand. Prices ranging from $60 to $120 per yoke.

CINCINNATI.—Market dull, the prices for good unchanged, good to extra butchers' bring $4 50@5; shippers $5@5 25. Large number of butchers and feeders left over unsold.

COVINGTON.—Market dull, with sales of best butchers, at $4 50@5; second quality 3½@4c.; third quality 2@3c.

NEW YORK.—Receipts larger than previous week. Very many poor cattle on the market. Poultry was in demand, and plenty and cheap; consequently the cattle market was below average.

HOGS.

LOUISVILLE.—The market has been active during the week, and selling as fast as they arrived. Monday—quoted at $4@4 10; light $3 90. Tuesday—prices were unchanged. Says the *Courier-Journal*: "It is the apparent sense of this market, as well as of all others, that prices are too high, and consumers are buying under a sort of protest. It is probable that nothing sustains the present firmness but the comparative lightness of receipts. As it is understood that the stock of hogs in the country at the beginning of packing was largely in excess of the preceding season, and as receipts to this date fall short, it would seem that the depressing influence referred to will not be wanting in the future."

One of our stock traders informs us that 190 car-loads arrived from Indiana and Illinois on Tuesday last. The railroad is now opened to the Southern stock yards.

STANFORD RETAIL MARKET.

CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY BY

GEORGE D. WEAREN & CO.,

Dealers in

Groceries, Produce, Salt, Confectioneries, Boots and Shoes, Notions, &c.

Coffee, com to choice Rio	22½@27½
Java	30@33 c
Tea, com to choice, ℔ lb	1 50@2 25
Tea, black, "	1 25@1 75
Pepper, ℔ lb	40
Sugar, Porto Rico, ℔ lb	12½@14
Sugar, Demarara, "	13½@15
Sugar, "A" Coffee, ℔ lb	15@18
Sugar, crushed, granulated ℔ lb	17@18
Sugar, N. O. "	12½@14
Syrups, com to choice	75@1 25
N. O. Molasses	75@1 00
Sorghum	60@80
Vinegar	40@50
Mackerel, ℔ kit	1 50@2 25
Candles, star	25
Candles, tallow	13
Rice, Starch and Soda	12½
Coal oil	[illegible]
Coal ℔ bu	20
Salt, "	75
Salt, ℔ bbl	3 25@3 75
Tobacco, leaf	25@35
Tobacco, manufactured	1 00@1 25
Stone-ware ℔ gal	20
Flax seed	1 00
Feathers	60
Rags	2
Tallow, ℔ lb	6
Hides, green, ℔ lb	8
Hides, dry, "	12½
Beeswax, "	25
Apples, dried, " lb	1
Peaches, " " "	7
Cotton yarns, Frankfort	20@25
Cotton yarns, Lexington	15@20
Oil, linseed, ℔ gal	1 25
Oil, lard, "	1 25
Paints, white lead, ℔ keg	2 50@3 50
Alcohol, ℔ gal	3 50
Glass, 8x10, per doz	75
Glass, 10x12, "	1 00
Glass, 12x16, "	1 25
Soap, German, ℔ lb	10
Brooms, com to ex, each	20@40
Nails, ℔ lb	8@10
Nails, " keg	6 75@7 70
Flour, " cwt. choice	4 25
Meal, " bu	60
Beef, " lb	8@10
Lard, " lb	18
Butter, "	20
Eggs, ℔ doz	12@20
Chickens ℔ doz	2 00@3 00
Cheese, ℔ lb	20@25
Potatoes, Irish ℔ bu	62
Timothy Seed	4 50

The above quotations on bacon and other produce are retail prices. A small discount is made by merchants from the above figures when taken in exchange for merchandise.

For Sale or Rent!

THE "Hustonville Hotel," centrally located in the town of Hustonville, Ky., will be offered to the highest bidder, and either sold or rented on

Tuesday, Dec., 17th, 1872,

unless privately disposed of before that time. It is almost one of the best stands in Central Kentucky. Any one desiring a place of the kind would do well to call and see it. Call on or address the undersigned at Hustonville, Kentucky. [37-4t] J. A. WILLIAMS.

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Ball & Co., having been dissolved by mutual consent, all persons indebted to said firm are notified that their accounts must be settled immediately, with E. B. Caldwell, who is authorized to receive all sums due us.

WM. BALL,
E. B. CALDWELL,
E. D. PENDLETON.

Stanford, Ky., November 13, 1872.

NOTICE.

I am authorized to collect the money due the late firm of Ball & Co., and respectfully request those indebted to said firm, by note or account, to call on me at the office of John C. Cooper, and settle up.

37-4t E. B. CALDWELL.

Prospectus for 1873.—Sixth Year

The Aldine,

An Illustrated Monthly Journal, Universally Admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Taste.

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes *for ten times its cost; and then, there are the chromos, besides!*

ART DEPARTMENT.

Notwithstanding the increase in the price of subscription last Fall, when THE ALDINE assumed its present noble proportions and representative character, the edition *was more than doubled* during the past year; proving that the American public appreciate, and will support, a sincere effort in the cause of Art. The publishers, anxious to justify the ready confidence thus demonstrated, have exerted themselves to the utmost to develop and improve the work; and the plans for the coming year, as unfolded by the monthly issues, will astonish and delight even the most sanguine friends of THE ALDINE.

The publishers are authorized to announce designs from many of the most eminent artists of America.

In addition, THE ALDINE will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view to the highest artistic success, and greatest general interest; avoiding such as have become familiar, through photographs, or copies of any kind.

The quarterly tinted plates, for 1873, will reproduce four of John S. Davis' inimitable child-sketches, appropriate to the four seasons. These plates, appearing in the issues of January, April, July, and October, would be alone worth the price of a year's subscription.

The popular feature of a copiously illustrated "Christmas" number will be continued.

To possess such a valuable epitome of the art world, at a cost so trifling, will command the subscriptions of thousands in every section of the country; but, as the usefulness and attractions of THE ALDINE can be enhanced, in proportion to the numerical increase of its supporters, the publishers propose to make "assurance double sure," by the following unparalleled offer of

PREMIUM CHROMOS for 1873

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE, who pays in advance for the year 1873, will receive, without additional charge, a pair of beautiful oil chromos, after J. J. Hill, the eminent English painter. The pictures, entitled "The Village Belle," and "Crossing the Moor," are 14 x 20 inches—are printed from 25 different plates, requiring 25 impressions and tints to perfect each picture. The same chromos are sold for $30 per pair, in the art stores. As it is the determination of its conductors to keep THE ALDINE out of the reach of competition in every department, the chromos will be found correspondingly ahead of any that can be offered by other periodicals. Every subscriber will receive a certificate, over the signature of the publishers, guaranteeing that the chromos delivered shall be equal to the samples furnished the agent, or the money will be refunded. The distribution of pictures of this grade, free to the subscribers to a five dollar periodical, will mark an epoch in the history of Art; and, considering the unprecedented cheapness of the price for THE ALDINE itself, the marvel falls little short of a miracle, even to those best acquainted with the achievements of inventive genius and improved mechanical appliances. (For illustrations of these chromos, see November issue of THE ALDINE.) The

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

will continue under the care of Mr. RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, assisted by the best writers and poets of the day, who will strive to have the literature of THE ALDINE always in keeping with its artistic attractions.

TERMS

$5 per annum, in advance, with Oil Chromos free.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reduced club rates; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local agent, *without responsibility to the publishers*, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the *fac-simile* signature of JAMES SUTTON & CO.

AGENTS WANTED.

Any person, wishing to act permanently as a local agent, will receive full and prompt information by applying to

JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers,
58 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.
A. R. PENNY, Agent, Stanford, Ky.

FOR RENT

A NEW COTTAGE HANDSOMELY built, containing three rooms and a kitchen, situated one miles from Stanford on the Danville turnpike road. Apply at the INTERIOR JOURNAL office, or

14-tf J. W. GILHAM, Proprietor.

THE NEW
WHEELER & WILSON
SEWING MACHINE.

THE WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine Company, having had eighteen years experience in manufacturing and selling Sewing Machines, and employing the ablest mechanical talent in this country and in Europe, now offer the public

THE NEW MACHINE,

confident that it possesses all the advantages which experience has shown essential to a **perfect** Sewing Machine.

The principle is the same as in the Old Wheeler & Wilson Machine, but changes have been made which increase its efficiency, while at the same time less care and skill are required in its management. Seams are crossed with ease. The work guided with scarcely an effort. Nearly double its former power. No undue tention to manage. Every joint can be tightened as fast as it wears.

Over 700,000 Have Been Manufactured and Sold!

200,000 More Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines

have been sold for family use than any other make.

We recommend our customers in the country to purchase their machines direct from our Agents, as the price is the same as at our office, and they can thus secure, at their own homes, the necessary instructions.

WM. SUMNER & CO.,
General Agents, Louisville, Ky.

Persons living in either Lincoln or Garrard counties can purchase machines from our agent for those counties, Mr. T. K. Hackly, at Louisville prices, and full instructions will be given by him at the house of purchaser free of charge. Letters addressed to him at Lowell, Ky., will receive prompt attention. 36-6m.

G. R. WATERS. W. L. DAWSON.

WATERS & DAWSON'S
LANCASTER STREET SUPPLY STORE.

A COMPLETE FAMILY GROCERY.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS!!

Waters & Dawson

invite the attention of the public to their Fresh Stock of Groceries, Confectioneries, Queensware, Produce, Salt, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Wooden and Wicker Ware, Etc., Etc.

Everything in the

HARDWARE LINE!

Come and see our Large Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

A
FAMILY SUPPLY STORE

Is what we claim to keep.

The farmer will find here a ready sale for his produce of all kinds, at the HIGHEST PRICES.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

11-1y

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1872.

Advice to Colored Men.

We clip the following good advice to colored men from the *Louisville Weekly Planet*, a paper edited by colored men, and entitled to the support of every man of that race in this country, and to the encouragement of all good citizens:

It is not what we eat, but what we digest that makes us fat.

It is not what we read, but what we remember that makes us learned.

It is not what we earn but what we save that makes us rich.

These are aims which have governed and still ought to govern, all who have succeeded, and will still succeed.

And long since, "Where there is a will there is a way," has been the watchword of all whose names are enrolled on the pages of history, as men of honor, genius and wisdom.

While we seek the crowded city, and huddle together in small rooms and smoked shanties, situated on alleys, in basements and over stables, breathing vitiated air, unavoidable under such circumstances, we may expect the prevalence of consumption and all the loathsome diseases which spread like fire in the wide prairie. Nor can we expect to preserve a vigorous and healthy constitution by the application of wholesome food and medical prescriptions.

If our avocation furnishes and insufficiency of means, by which we are enabled to live in well ventilated rooms situated upon the streets, where we can breathe the pure air, necessary to give vitality to the system, both mental and physical, let us at once and promptly desert the city and seek the country, where we can earn and obtain an honest living, be independent and enjoy the fruits of our labor.

Millions of acres of untilled land are inviting us to come and gather sustenance from their rich and inexhaustible stores of wholesome food and unsophisticated atmosphere.

Yet, while all the avenues to wealth and prosperity are open to us, we refuse them all, and corruption is raising its hydra head awaiting an opportunity to devour us.

The public mind is being abused with the idea the colored man is a voting chattel.

Hence each candidate calculates the value of the office, next value of each vote, and uses his money accordingly.

Candidates are thronged with men, offering for sale their votes.

Away with such corruption as that. Disabuse the mind of the public of the idea that your vote is worth just so much in legal currency. Do not depend on political canvassing to earn and obtain your bread. Get off the street corners. Have some trade, profession, or honest occupation by which you may acquire an honest livelihood, and thus hand down to posterity your liberties so dearly bought.

Faithful labor and untiring energy, strict economy and frugality, are the only means by which we can become a great people.

It is said, and with reason we think, "that we must educate." Knowledge is power, and he who possesses it weilds an influence.

It is the key to wealth and fame; nor can we, more than other men, expect to attain eminence by any other means than that which underlies all that is great and noble.

Another question of as vital importance to the colored people, is the accumulation of wealth.

The possession of the Almighty dollar is one of the most effective elements by which an influence is weilded in this country.

Of money we need the most and possess the least.

We say the most needed because without it we are unable to attain knowledge.

An example, take Louisville. Here we are limited to $13,300 for the education of about 3,000 children.

The amount of taxable property of the city is about $412,000, belonging to the colored property owners.

The cause of our poverty is not idleness, or vagrancy. We are an industrious and working people, we make money enough; but we are to some extent a spendthrift people.

We love pleasure more than money, and fine dress more than independence.

Thousands of dollars are annually thrown away on railroad excursions, and as many more on pic-nic occasions.

We prefer rather to live in fine houses than our own homes. We prefer rather to elect a man to office for five dollars paid in hand, than save ten dollars in the way of taxation.

We prefer, rather than suffer a little humiliation, to spend a thousand dollars in litigation.

In fact, all the money we make, we rest not till it is out of our hands, and we are content to work for our living, and

Our first duty then is to learn the law of economy, and faithfully apply it. Save the cents and the dollars will take care of themselves. Self-denial, is one of the first of christian virtues.

Rather than spend twenty dollars on railroad excursions, let us deposit in the bank. Rather than spend thirty dollars for a pic-nic, let us invest in real estate. Rather than spend fifty dollars in litigation, let us suffer a temporary humiliation. And remember, every dollar thus spent is a complete transfer of property to the white people, and not a dollar the education of our youths, as the law now stands.

We need and demand education, and the key and only way to obtain it is the accumulation of property.

The almighty dollar will annul proscription, repeal class legislation and consign prejudice to an ignominious grave.

We repeat, a free people must be a thoughtful people.

Independence, education and strict economy should ever direct our actions in our intercourse with men.

PHUNNY—PUNNICS.

GIRL loafers—Female bakers.

A blacksmith can not only shoe a horse himself, but he can make a horse shoe.

I don't remember ever having seen you before," as the lawyer said to his conscience.

Why is the alphabet like cutting the first teeth? Because it is taught yer (torture) when young.

A man in Jamestown, bought a tickit to Barnum's show for himself and boy, had just a dollar left to buy meat for his family. As his pockets was afterwards picked, it is hoped that this little incident will serve as a warning to all men not to save any money for meat when there is a circus in town.

The officers of the Omaha *Herald* and Republican occupy opposite sides of the street, which fact will explain the following delicate success of the *Herald* in giving to its neighbor's brains "a local habitation and a name:" "The idiotic fat contributor over the way says we stand on our head. He sits on his."

A barber in Titusville, while cutting the hair of a rural customer, ran his shears against some hard substance, which proved to be a whetstone. The old farmer said he "had missed that whetstone ever since haying time last July, and had looked all over a ten acre lot for it, but now remembered sticking it up over his ear."

An Arkansas Letter.

MY DEAR BOY: The double-barrel that you sent came safely to hand, and I was only shot at once while I was carrying it home. Bill popped at me from behind the fence, as I was passing his house, but I had loaded the two-shooter as I got it, and he didn't jump up from behind the fence but once.

I am glad that one of the barrels is a rifle, as I need it for a long-range practice. The other I can fill with buckshot, and riddle a man at close quarters. I mean to try both barrels on those Jetts when I meet them. You see, old man, Jett stole a mule from us in the war, and when it was over pap laid for him and killed him. Then Nigger Tom Jett, as we call him—the black-faced one—he laid for pap and plugged him. Then I picked a fuss with Tom and cut him into giblets, and since that time his brother Sam has been laying for me. I know it is his turn, but I think my double-barrel will prove to much for him.

If you want to see fun come down for a while and bring a rifle. It don't make any difference which side you belong to, it isn't even necessary to join the militia. Its easy enough to get up a grudge against somebody, and all you have to do is to lay for your man and knock him over. Behind my pig pen is one of the sweetest places I know of, and it is so handy! A good many people come within range in the course of a week, and a man can pass his time right pleasantly.

I wish you would send me a catalogue of Sunday school books with the prices, if there are any in St. Louis. If we can get them on time we will take a big lot of books. I am superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school now, and am running it under a full head of steam. Old man Byers, who was turned out, is right mad about it and swears he will chaw me up; but he will chaw lead if he don't keep clear of me.

My wife wants to know if you can send her a new set of teeth without her getting measured for them. Her twenty-five dollar set was bursted all to flinders by a pistol shot that went through her mouth; but it didn't hurt her tongue. Write to your friend and pard,

P. S.—That sneaking, ornery cuss, Sam Jett, crept up and fired at me through the window, but he didn't happen to kill anybody but a negro girl. I mean to go for him, though to-day, and will be glad of a chance to try the double-barrel.—*Correspondent St. Louis Democrat.*

COAL.

T. T. Davless, agent for the sale of Wm. Owsley's superior Coal, will furnish coal in any quantities to suit purchasers, at the lowest market price.

P. F. WALSH,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No 70 Fourth street bet. Main and Market.
Louisville, Ky.

MY pantaloon system, as a specialty, is an acknowledged success, being original, and adapted to the wants of every customer. 12-1y

LUMBER!

Lumber for Sale.

I AM PREPARED TO FURNISH ALL KINDS OF

Poplar Lumber,
Cut and Sawed Shingles,
—AND—
BOARDS,

At the LOWEST prices for CASH.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

ALSO WILL CONTRACT TO FURnish material and erect buildings on the most favorable terms. All orders left at the store of Dunn & Owsley, or Asher Owsley's, will receive prompt attention.
Stanford, Ky. JNO. W. GILHAM.

JOS. SEVERANCE. T. W. MILLER.

NEW FALL GOODS.

SEVERANCE & MILLER,

North Side Main Street, Stanford, Kentucky.

Are now opening their Fall and Winter stock of goods and invite their friends and the public to call and examine them. The attention of the ladies is called to our attractive stock of

DRESS GOODS,

Among which will be found all the popular colors and fabrics. Plain and Fancy Lustres, Plain Black Lustres, All Wool [illegible], Assorted Colored Poplins, Printed Cotton Delaines, Merinos, Empress Cloths, Japanese Silks, Sateens, etc.

Notions.

Hosiery, Gloves, Shawls, Ladies Vests and Pants, Gentlemen's Linen Shirts, Merino Shirts and Drawers; Trunks, Valises, etc., etc.

Domestics.

Prints, Brown Cottons, Bleached Cottons, Tickings, Linseys, White and Colored Flannels.

Boots and Shoes

A specialty. In our stock will be found the best home-made Lasting, Kid, Pebble, Goat, and Calf Shoes for women, misses and children. Also Men's, Boy's and Youth's Boot and Shoes of the best manufacture.

Hats, Caps, etc., etc.

We have a Complete

Assortment of Glass and Queensware, Table Cutlery, Scissors, etc., etc. In a word, everything usually found in a first-class general store. Call and see for yourselves before buying elsewhere.
SEVERANCE & MILLER.

JOB PRINTING.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL
Job Printing Office

Is prepared with a new outfit of type and presses to fill all orders promptly and carefully for all kinds of

CARDS,
POSTERS,
DODGERS,
CIRCULARS,
BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, &c.

Now is the Time to Advertise your Business!!

Mrs. M. GILHAM,
Milliner and Mantua-maker,
Up stairs over Craig & McAlister's store.
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

IS NOW RECEIVING HER LARGE and elegant stock of

Millinery Goods,
Notions,
FANCY GOODS,
—AND—
TRIMMINGS,

And is now fully prepared to furnish the public generally with all the latest style goods in her line.

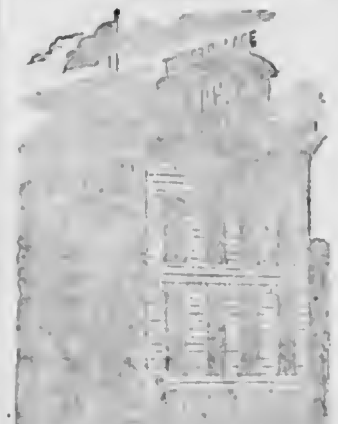
Mrs. M. MYERS

Has charge of the Mantua-making Department, and is receiving monthly all the latest styles and patterns.

Mrs. Gilham's long experience in the millinery business warrants the belief that she will give to her patrons entire satisfaction.

Ladies in this and adjoining counties will find it greatly to their interest to visit the store of Mrs. Gilham before purchasing elsewhere. 6-1y

"TOWER PALACE."
J. M. Armstrong's
GREAT



Clothing House,
130 WEST MARKET,
Louisville, Kentucky.

We have secured the services of Mr. C. [illegible], who will be delighted to have his friends and acquaintances call at the Tower Palace.

HARDWARE!!

NEW IMPORTATION!!

STOVES! STOVES!

The largest stock of

Stoves and Grates!

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves,
Large Stoves,
Small Stoves,
Stoves of Every Kind,
—AT—
A. Owsley's.

Sole agent for the

Wallace Patent Grate.

A large lot on hands.

Everything in the

Hardware Line!
—AT—
A. OWSLEY'S.

A new lot of family groceries just received
—AT—
A. Owsley's.

Go to the Brick Corner for everything in the Hardware and Grocery line. 1t

T. J. ATKINS.
MANUFACTURER OF
Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron
WARE.

ROOFING and GUTTERING

done to order and at prices to suit the times.

PUMPS.

Yard and deep well Pumps on hand and put up promptly.

JOB WORK.

All kinds of tin ware manufactured and warranted. Repairing done at all times.

CHEAP WORK.

Those desiring FINE WORK, GOOD WORK, and CHEAP WORK, should call at my shop, up stairs near Asher Owsley's store.
4-1y T. J. ATKINS.

NEW STAGE LINE!

From Stanford to Somerset.

WE are now running a daily line of stages from Stanford [illegible] with coaches and [illegible].

We are prepared to [illegible] and at low rates [illegible] at [illegible] o'clock, and arrive at [illegible] 5 o'clock, p. m.
[illegible] Myers House, Stanford, and Somerset House, Somerset. R. NEWLAND & Co., Prop's.

C. TAYLOR, Proprietor,
ARCHER'S
Livery and Sale Stable,
Alabama, St., near Broad,
ATLANTA GEORGIA.

Prompt attention given stock and drovers, night or day.
Drovers can be accommodated with good board and lodging at the stable, by Mrs. Archer. 23-6m

STANFORD
Business Directory.

CONTRACTORS.
JOHN W. [illegible], Carpenter
[illegible] J. [illegible], Mover Professional Guttering
[illegible], J. W. Wallace Proprietor.
MATHEW WRIGHT, Painter, West End.
G[illegible] MYERS, Brick Mason, Main Street.

DRY GOODS.
CRAIG & McALISTER, South Main Street.
E. B. HAYDEN, South Main Street.
SEVERANCE & MILLER, Sunny Side Main Street.
MISS [illegible], North Main Street.

INSURANCE AGENTS.
ASHER OWSLEY, Life, Hartford, office Main Street.
F. J. CAMPBELL, Royal, Life and [illegible].

MILLINERY.
MRS. L. BEAZLEY, One Door West Post Office.
MISS T. DAVIS, Near Depot.
MRS. M. GILHAM, Up stairs over Craig & McAlister's Store.

HOTELS.
GARVIN HOTEL, David Garvin, Proprietor, Court square.
CARPENTER HOUSE, Corner Somerset and Main.

MANUFACTURERS.
STANFORD WOOLEN MILLS, B. McRoberts & Son, Proprietors, West End.
DENNIS & CLARK, Carriage Makers, West End.
F[illegible] PEAVY, [illegible] Maker, Cor. Main and Lancaster.

GROCERIES and HARDWARE.
A. Owsley, Corner Main and Lancaster Streets.
WATERS & BAUGH, Lancaster street.

DRUG STORES.
E. B. [illegible], North Main Street.
WILLIAM H. ANDERSON, Main Street.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
SAM N. [illegible], Corner Somerset and Main Streets.
SAM'L P. WRIGHT, Post Office Building.

TIN SHOPS.
T. J. ATKINS, [illegible] Lancaster street—Upstairs.
PETER STRAUB, West End.

GROCERIES & CONFECTIONARIES.
G. D. WEAREN, South Main.

LIVERY STABLES.
JOHN R. ALFORD, South Main Street.
JAMES E. BRUCE, Depot Street.

COAL DEALERS.
THOMAS T. DAVIESS, Near the Depot.
JESSE R. ALFORD, South Main Street.
THOMAS BUFORD, [illegible] Depot.

UNDERTAKERS.
S. D. MYERS, East End.

[illegible]
[illegible] & [illegible], South Main street.

BLACKSMITH SHOPS.
JESSE R. ALFORD, South Main Street.

M. SID. PLATT,
64 4th St. Louisville, Ky.
PRICES TO ORDER:
6 N. Y. Mills Shirts for $18
6 Knoxville Shirts for $13
Sent C.O.D. Everywhere.
Circulars, Drawings, Directions and Prices, sent free on application.
Full Stock Gents' Furnishing Goods

[illegible]

NEW
Grocery and Saloon!

T. S. PARSONS,

HAS just opened a first-class Saloon and Family Grocery on Main Street, Stanford, Kentucky, opposite Garvin House, and is prepared to furnish his customers choice

FAMILY GROCERIES,
Confectioneries, Fruits, Etc.

HIS BAR

Is supplied with the choicest brands of Brandies, Whiskies, Wines, Tobaccos, Cigars, etc., the country affords.
He can furnish his friends the best

FOUR YEAR OLD

Anderson county whisky, the

FINEST IN THE MARKET. 22-1y

THE BEST BARGAINS IN TOWN.

GEO. D. WEAREN & CO.,
DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, PRODUCE, SALT,
Staple Boots and Shoes, Select Pocket and Table Cutlery,
Teas, Spices, Cheese, Tobacco, Tubs, Buckets, Brooms, Baskets, Rope, Twine, Nails, Powder, Shot, Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, Stationery, Extracts, Soaps, Perfumery, Combs, Brushes, Pipes, Candles, Raisins, Nuts, Toys, Oysters, Sardines, Pickles, Canned Goods, Confectioneries and Notions Generally.

LIBERAL PRICES PAID FOR
MEAL, FLOUR, BACON and LARD,
In Exchange for Groceries, Etc.

Special Inducements to Cash Buyers. No Goods Sold on Six or Twelve Month's Time.

MATHEW L. WRIGHT,
PAINTER,
WEST END, STANFORD, KY.,

RESPECTFULLY solicits work in his line. Will contract to work by the job and furnish material, or by the day, material furnished. Prices Very Low.

TIN SHOP AND STOVES!

PETER STRAUB,
WEST END STANFORD, KY.

I AM KEEPING ON HAND ALL KINDS of tin work at my shop near the Woolen Factory.

Always on hand and for sale

Heating and Cooking Stoves,
Odd Vessels, &c.

Steam Mill Boilers,

And other mill machinery repaired at all times.

Tin and Copper Ware

on hand, for sale cheap. 1y

1,000 AGENTS WANTED
FOR THE
PEERLESS
BEE-HIVE!!
Patented Dec. 26th, 1871, by
J. S. PROCTER,
Of Franklin, Kentucky.

To Bee-keepers Everywhere:

[illegible]

"Peerless" Hive

[illegible] Farm, Plants and [illegible] Hive ... $10 [illegible]

Territory will be sold very low to those wishing to purchase, [illegible]

1-21 J. S. PROCTOR,
Lock Box 81 Franklin, Ky.

ALE! ALE!

A. GENSLE,
DEALER IN
A. TEMPLETON'S
OLD
CREAM ALE!
Wholesale and Retail.

BY DEALING WITH HIM PERSONS CAN GET THE BEST ALE FOR LESS MONEY, THAN BY SENDING TO LOUISVILLE OR CINCINNATI.

Send on your Orders.

EATING SALOON.

IN CONJUNCTION WITH OUR ALE Saloon we have an Eating Saloon, where meals can be procured at all hours of the day and night, and cheaper than elsewhere. I have constantly on hand all the market foods.
1y A. GENSLE.

U. S. Mail Line Steamers
For CINCINNATI AND THE
EAST.
TWO BOATS DAILY

Making close connection at Cincinnati with fast through trains for New York and all Eastern cities.

MEALS AND STATEROOMS FREE.

Fare same as by other lines. Tickets for sale at all general ticket offices in the south and company's office in Louisville, and on board the steamers.
For economy, pleasure and comfort take this line. FRANK CARTER, Sup't.

PORCH & COOKE,
Importers and Jobbers in
Dry Goods and Notions,
201 Main Street, Between Fifth and Sixth,
Louisville, Kentucky.

THE SOUTHERN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
Of Kentucky.
Office, S. W. Cor. Third and Jefferson Sts., Louisville, Ky.
Assets Nearly $700,000.

DR. J. LAWRENCE SMITH, President,
J. H. LINDENBERGER, Vice President;
J. B. TEMPLE, Second Vice President,
L. T. THUSTIN, Secretary;
E. D. FORCE, Medical Adviser.
JNO. B. SMITH, Treasurer;
R. T. WILSON, General Agent;
W. E. HARVEY, Consulting Actuary;
W. F. BARRET, Legal Adviser.

THIS COMPANY CONTINUES TO INSURE LIVES ON ALL THE WELL-tried and approved plans. It avoids all FANCY SCHEMES as expensive and [illegible].

ITS MANAGEMENT is under the supervision of the best business talent of Louisville.
Its financial position is thoroughly sound, affording the highest guarantees of security and fidelity.
Its business is growing rapidly and is beyond the hazards of an experiment.
Its permanent location, both for safe and profitable investment of funds, and [illegible] is not surpassed.
The POLICY which the Company issues has been carefully revised, and is fully up to the most advanced position of life insurance. Its provisions are at once definite, and comprehensive, all that the Company or directly engages to contract, and as liberal as consistent with prudence.
Policies and dividends both nonforfeitable.
D. W. HILTON, State Agent.
J. C. COOPER, Local Agent.

WARNER & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
Men's Furnishing
Goods,
AND MANUFACTURERS OF
SHIRTS and UNDERWEAR.

Falls City Shirt.

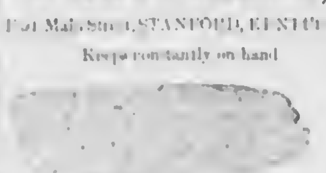
[illegible]

FANCY SHIRTS.

[illegible]

The best \$1 00 white shirt in the city.
Send for price list and directions for self-measurement.
[illegible], LOUISVILLE KY

S. D. MYERS,
Undertaker,
East Main Street, STANFORD, KENTUCKY
Keeps constantly on hand



METALIC CASES,

CASKETS and SHROUDS.
WOODEN COFFINS
Made to order on short notice.

IS PREPARED TO FURNISH PICTURE frames and mirror plates of all styles and sizes. All kinds of furniture repaired.
Terms cash or thirty days with note, negotiable and payable at one of the Stanford banks.
N. B. All those indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle up immediately.
1y S. D. MYERS.

F. J. CAMPBELL,
INSURANCE AGENT,
STANFORD, KY.

Represents one of the best companies in the world: the

ROYAL,
OF LIVERPOOL,

Capital $10,000,000 in Gold,

Annual Premiums $2,750,000.

Losses Paid Without Discount.

This Company will stand the closest scrutiny, and is entitled to the consideration of all who desire strictly FIRST-CLASS INDEMNITY.
Business solicited and attended to promptly.

RAILROADS.

Louisville and Nashville
RAILROAD.
KNOXVILLE BRANCH.

COMMENCING SUNDAY SEPTEMBER 14, 1873
[illegible]

[illegible]

STEEL RAIL! DOUBLE TRACK!

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The Great Short Line from Cincinnati or Columbus East!

Saving 67 to 110 miles, and arriving one train in advance at NEW YORK.
Saving 80 miles, and arriving 4½ hours in advance at BALTIMORE.
Saving [illegible] miles, and arriving 4½ hours in advance at WASHINGTON.
Reaching PHILADELPHIA one train the quickest.

The Great Iron Railway Bridges!

Over the Ohio river, at Parkersburg and Bellaire, are complete. Morning and night lines of Pullman's palace drawing-rooms and sleeping cars are run on this route from Cincinnati or Columbus to Baltimore and Washington City.

WITHOUT CHANGE.

By this route you avoid all omnibus transfers and ferries.
Tickets for sale at all ticket offices in the south and west. L. M. Cole, general ticket agent, Baltimore, Md. J. L. Wilson, master transportation, Baltimore, Md. Sidney B. Jones, general pass agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

LOUISVILLE and CINCINNATI
Short Line Railroad
FOR
CINCINNATI AND THE EAST!

THE QUICKEST, BEST AND ONLY ROUTE running a double daily line Pullman Drawing-Room Sleeping Cars from Louisville to Columbus, Ohio, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, and other Eastern cities.

WITHOUT CHANGE.

The only line with which passengers from the South make direct connection at Louisville with through car for New York avoiding from 7 to 12 hours delay incident to arriving one train in advance of all other lines. Time from Louisville to New York,

Only 31 hours.

This line is stone ballasted and entirely free from dust. Being equipped with the celebrated Westinghouse Air Brake, precludes all possibility of collisions.
The only all rail line between Louisville and Cincinnati.
Making direct connection with all trunk lines for the North and East.
Tickets for sale "via Louisville and the Short Line" at all ticket offices in the South and Southwest.
J. F. GIMPERLING, Sup't.
S. S. PARKER, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

ELISABETHTOWN AND PADUCAH
RAILROAD.
COMPLETED TO PADUCAH.

ON and after Monday, July 17, trains will run as follows.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Elizabethtown	10:45 a m	6:28 p m
Rockport	2:51 p m	3:15 p m
[illegible] Junction	3:[illegible] p m	1:36 p m
[illegible]	4:4[illegible] p m	12:10 p m
Princeton	6:[illegible] p m	10:00 a m
Cumberland river	7:55 p m	8:42 a m
Tennessee river	8:1[illegible] p m	8:30 a m
Paducah	10:2[illegible] p m	6:00 a m

Passengers leaving Louisville on 8:00 a m train make close connection at Elizabethtown with 10:30 a m train.
D. BROOK, Superintendent.
H. [illegible], Gen'l Pass. Ag't.